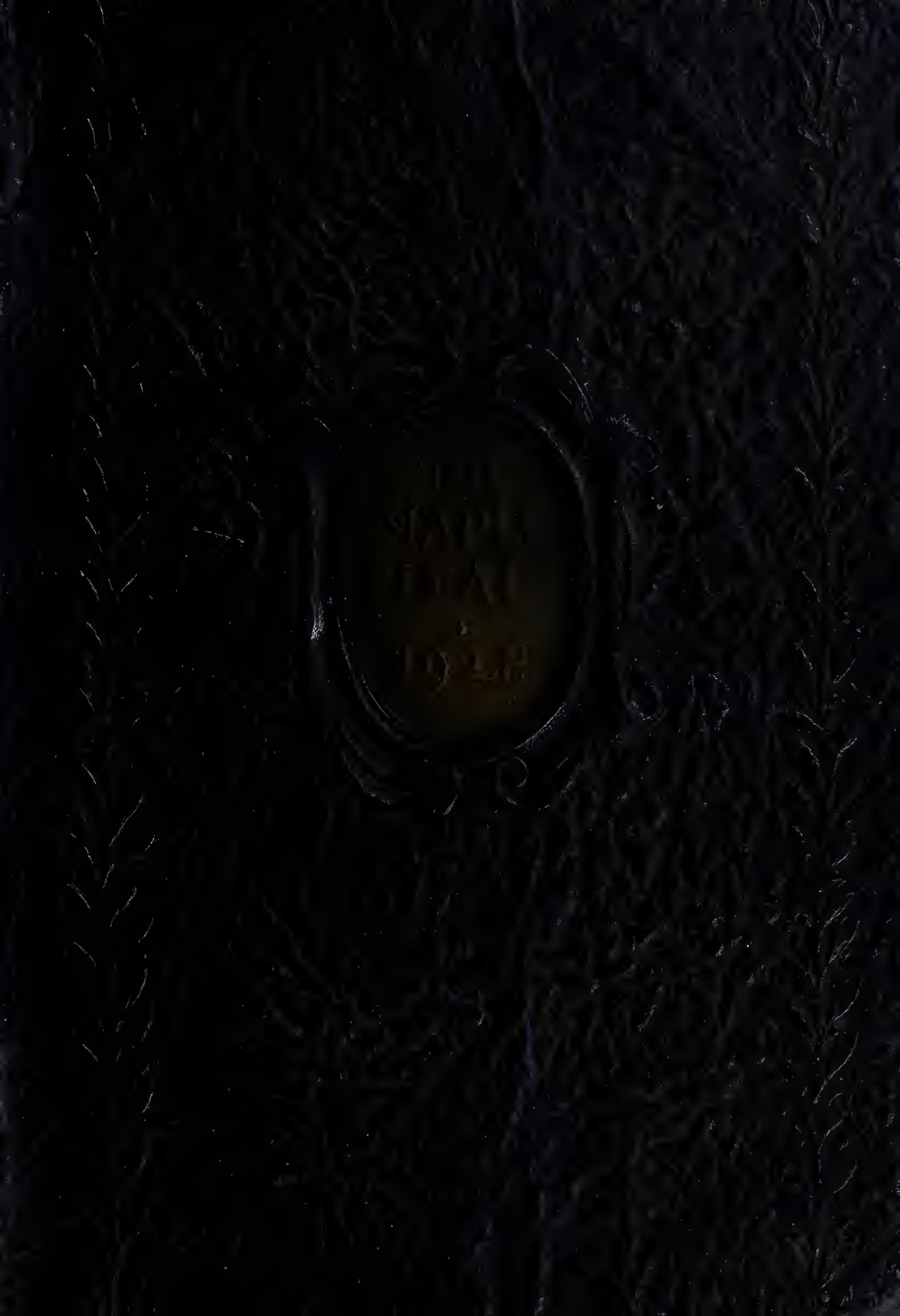

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THE
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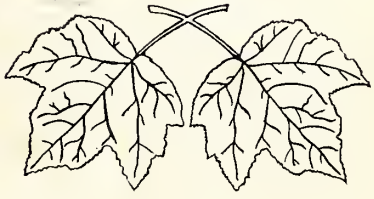


--- MCMXXVIII ---

J. S. JACKSON, Jr.
EDITOR

W. MANCE GILLIAM
BUSINESS MANAGER

Like twin sentinels, the commanding figures of these stone portals and self-effacing buildings of tender memories in the background stand guard, watching unnumbered days and countless throngs hurry on to the greater school of their dreams.

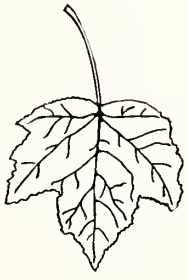
They Builded Better Than They Knew

Out of the small material beginning of the tiny Livingstone afforded by the great souls and poor purses of yesterday, there has grown the mighty institution that we know today. Down through the melting years, inspired by the far-reaching minds of our first founders, splendid achievements have followed one another in rapid succession. Into the spreading campus and newer structures there has been builded the framework of a high tradition, of a huge zeal, of a never-ceasing will to accomplish even greater things for Livingstone. Through this period of constant development, there has been created and breathed into the Livingstone mind a strong desire to end progress only at the never-to-be attained summit of perfection. Just so it has been with all truly great builders of history. Arising from their steady and unfaltering search for golden fleeces lodged high in the mountain fastness of ambition has come their most precious and most worthy contribution—the lesson of stern idealism admixed with a firm will to achieve. Of such a heritage was born the Livingstone that is today; and from that same source will come the stuff that will make possible our new vision—The Greater Livingstone of Tomorrow.

THE

1928

MAPLE LEAF



The Annual Publication
of the
SENIOR CLASS
of
LIVINGSTONE COLLEGE
SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA

VOLUME II
1928

Dedication

TO OUR PARENTS—

To the ones who, in unselfish and sacrificing devotion, in wholehearted and unstinting sympathy, have aided and encouraged and almost vicariously suffered that we might come this far, we gladly and humbly dedicate this one tangible contribution of the Class of '28 to Livingstone life and letters.

With minds deeply enriched by the contacts made here —with hearts and souls inspired to higher and greater accomplishments—conscious both of the improvements that have been wrought in us and the imperfections we still bear—we offer to them the thanks that we can express in this volume, such as it is, and go forth to broader conquests in their names.

Foreword

Looking forward to the rise of a new and greater Livingstone—looking back to note how far down the road of progress we have come—drawing accurately a cross-section of one year of the transition between the old and the new—pausing to view as a whole the activities of the school—in that list our aims in compiling the 1928 "Maple Leaf" receive full expression.

THE PRESIDENT

W. J. TRENT

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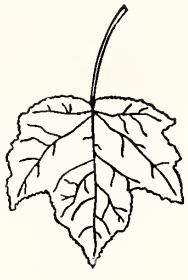


THE TOMB

Beneath the brick and marble of this mausoleum, near the maples and oaks he loved so well, lies the sleeping figure of the sainted Joseph Charles Price—Founder and first President.

And here do students daily gather to imbibe the intellectual nectar of the literati.

ADMINISTRATION

"Schoolmasters will I keep within my house"

—Shakespeare.

Rufus E. Clement

Dean of the College of Liberal Arts; A. B., Livingstone College; A. M., Northwestern University; B. D., Northwestern University. Kappa Alpha Psi.

F. D. White

Head of the Foreign Language Department; Professor of French and German; A. B., Harvard University. Alpha Phi Alpha.

Gertrude Holmes Wilson

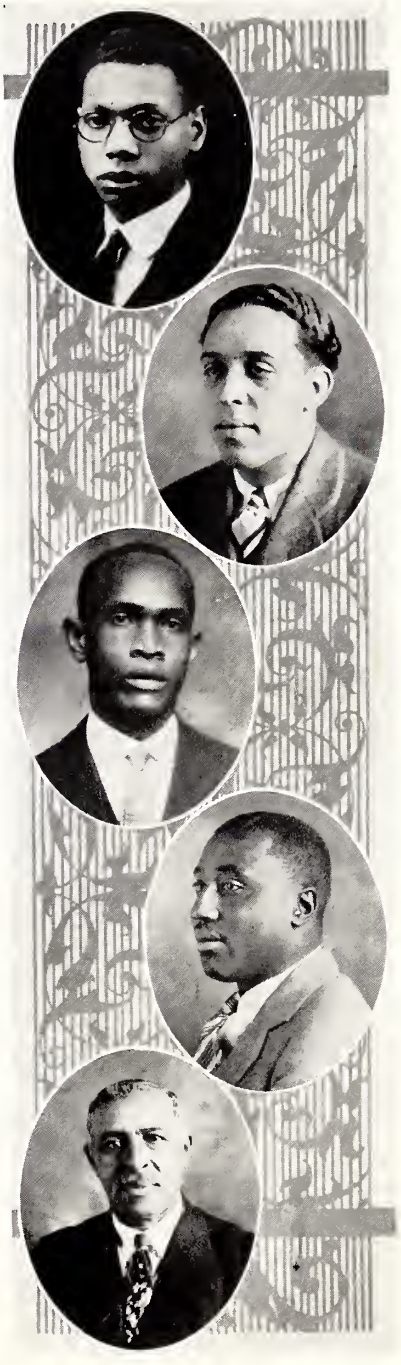
Instructor of French; A. B., Wittenberg College.

J. W. Huguley

Instructor of Physics and Chemistry; B. S., Harvard University. Alpha Phi Alpha.

E. Thomas Fredericks

Instructor of Biological Sciences; B. S., Howard University.



G. D. Wilson

*

Head of the Department of Education; A. B., University of Iowa. Kappa Alpha Psi.

Charles Earl Scott

Instructor of Education; A. B., University of Iowa. Kappa Alpha Psi.

S. A. Laurie Norville

Professor of English; A. B., Howard University; B. Th., Howard University. Omega Psi Phi.

R. Clyde Minor

Professor of Social Sciences; A. B., Ohio State University; A. M., Ohio State University. Kappa Alpha Psi.

William H. Hannum

Professor of Mathematics; B. A., Maryville College; A. M., Livingstone College.

*At Columbia University, on leave of absence.

J. H. Johnson

Principal; Mathematics; A. B., Livingstone College; A. M., Livingstone College. Omega Psi Phi.

Rose D. Aggrey

Instructor of English; A. B., Shaw University; A. M., Shaw University.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Peay

Instructor of Latin; A. B., Atlanta University. Alpha Kappa Alpha.

W. J. L. Wallace

Instructor of Physics and Chemistry; B. S., University of Pittsburgh. Alpha Phi Alpha.

E. Mitchell Chenault

Instructor of Biology and Mathematics; B. S., Knoxville College .

I. Lucile Woodford

History and French; A. B., Howard University. Alpha Kappa Alpha.

Laura Frank Chase

Teacher Training Department; Kentucky Normal and Industrial Institute.

Clarice Jones Michaels

Music; Ithaca Conservatory of Music.

Hazel H. Fields

Domestic Science; Pratt Institute.

Mary Walker Davenport

Domestic Art; Livingstone College.

Bessie L. Reid

Commercial Subjects; Williams Business College.

Julia B. Duncan

Registrar

Victoria Richardson

Librarian

Pearl Johnson Clement

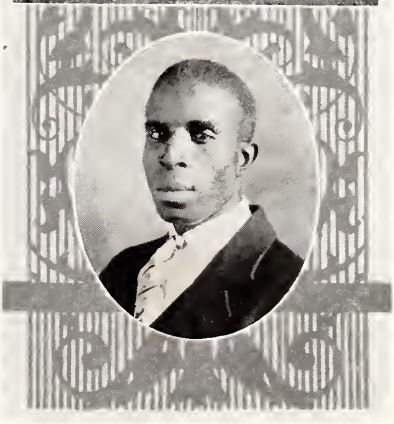
Assistant Librarian

Bessie C. Hall

Dietist

Fannie O. Butler

Dean of Women.



James Meeks, A. B.

Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds; A. B. Livingstone College. Phi Beta Sigma.

IN MEMORIAM

DR. GEORGE E. MOORE

For forty-four years this grand old spirit toiled in his teaching, training the Negro youth both in knowledge of the books and the lessons of life. His life was an excellent example of complete service.

"He the aged and the mighty—
Veteran of peace and strife,
Wraps his flowing garb about him,
Worn with victories of life."

CARNEGIE LIBRARY

Webster's New International: "—An apartment, a series of apartments, or a building, devoted to the collection of books; as the library of a private house or club; a college library—"

Seniors

"With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances."

—Shakespeare.

J. LINDSAY EASON, A. B.

"Eason"

Knoxville, Tenn.

Guilty of—Really Singing.

Past Offenses—President Senior Class; Student Librarian; Dramatic Club; Baritone, Livingstone Quartette. Omega Psi Phi.

Sentence—

"Cater not to the sanction of the crowd."

HELEN F. BUCKLEY, A. B.

"ToTo"

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Guilty of—Being the smallest in the class.

Past offenses—Honor Student, 3, 4; Vice President of Senior Class; Secretary, Dramatic Club; Secretary of Livingstone Branch, N. A. A. C. P.; Assistant in Office of President; English Study Club, Y. W. C. A.; Auditor, Maple Leaf Staff; Student Assistant in English.

Sentence—

"A gem is not polished without friction,
Nor a man perfected without trials."

WILLIAM S. DOUGLASS, B. S.

"Doug"

Union, S. C.

Guilty of—Being conscientious.

Past offenses—Assistant Editor-in-Chief of the Maple Leaf; Livingstone Branch, N. A. A. C. P. Omega Psi Phi.

Sentence—

"Dwell not too long in dreams of tomorrow;
Live while you may for we pass this way but once."

WALLACE S. LEWIS, B. S.

"Cotton Mather"

Union, S. C.

Guilty of—Meddling in things scientific.

Past offenses—Varsity Baseball; Chronological Calendar and Wit and Humor; Editor of Maple Leaf; Omega Psi Phi.

Sentence—

"The progress of a race is made through its scientific endeavors."

Edward Gilbert Ellis, B. S.

"Ed"

Barber, N. C.

Guilty of—Winning the Junior Medal.

Past Offenses—Treasurer, Senior Class; Snapshot Editor, Maple Leaf, Phi Beta Sigma.

Sentence—

"What do we live for unless it is to make life pleasant for others?"

Samuel F. Daly, A. B., B. D.

"Daly"

Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Guilty of—Being Independent.

Past Offenses—Editor-in-Chief, The Living Stone; Literary Editor, Maple Leaf; District Representative, Association for the Study of Negro Life and History; Debating Society; English Study Club; Livingstone Branch, N. A. A. C. P., President, Livingstone Student Ministerial Alliance; Basileus Lambda Psi Chapter, Omega Psi Phi Fraternity.

Sentence—

"Dare to be a man."

John H. Lewis, Jr., B. S.

"Jake"

Newark, N. J.

Guilty of—Being the ladies' man.

Past Offenses—Football manager, '27; Dramatic Club; President, College Council; Business Manager, Senior Class. Phi Beta Sigma.

Sentence—

"Know then thyself, presume not God to scan;
The proper study of mankind is man."

Grace L. Morrow, A. B.

"Greece"

Charlotte, N. C.

Guilty of—Uncertainty.

Past Offenses—Dramatic Club; English Study Club; Y. W. C. A.; Livingstone Branch, N. A. A. C. P.; Class Editor; Honor Roll, 4.

Sentence—

"Confidence is the parent of success and patience is the key to the gate of heaven."

ERIC MCCOY, A. B.

"E-Mac"

Salisbury, N. C.

Guilty of—Actually knowing his English Lessons occasionally.

Past Offenses—English Study Club; Choral Union; Debating Society; Livingstone Branch, N. A. A. C. P.; Advertising Manager, Maple Leaf; Honor Roll, 3, 4; Student Assistant in English. Omega Psi Phi.

Sentence—

"Think much and speak little."

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM RIDGELY WEEDEN

"Bill"

New Bedford, Mass.

Born September 21, 1905.
Died July 5, 1926.

A jolly good fellow and a pal to all; loved by his friends and respected by everyone. In losing Bill we lost a true comrade.

J. C. DANIELS, A. B.

"Joe"

Washington, N. C.

Guilty of—A genuine disposition

Past Offenses—President, Livingstone Branch, N. A. A. C. P.; College Council; Base Ball Manager, '28; Class Editor; Varsity Football; President, Upsilon Chapter, Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity.

Sentence—

"Be true to yourself and to your fellowmen for therein lies the secret of brotherhood."

WILLIAM D. J. POWE, A. B.

"Powe"

Guilty of—A heavy line.

Past Offenses—Debating Society; Dramatic Club. Chapter Editor, Lambda Psi Chapter, Omega Psi Phi. Fraternity.

Sentence—

"Do your will and will your intentions."

Thomas McDonald, Jr., A. B.

"TD"

Madison, Wisconsin.

Guilty of—Knowing.

Past Offenses—Varsity Football, Captain, 4; English Club; Debating Society; Dramatic Club; Business Manager, The Livingstone; Circulation Manager, "Maple Leaf"; Athletic Editor, "Maple Leaf"; Honor Student 3, 4 Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity.

Sentence—

"Still married and still happy."

Joseph S. Jackson, Jr., A. B.

"Joe"

Wilson, N. C.

Guilty of—A lot

Past Offenses—Honorary member, English Club; Dramatic Club; Secretary, Debating Society; President, Livingstone Y. M. C. A.; Chairman, N. C. State Council, Y. M. C. A.; Secretary, Negro Work, State Student Volunteer Union; Honor Roll, 3, 4; Editor-in-Chief, 1928 "Maple Leaf."

Sentence—

"If I rest I rust, and rust I must not."

W. Mance Gilliam, A. B.

"Doctor"

Madison, Wisconsin.

Guilty of—Never doing business in the street

Past Offenses—Student instructor of mathematics in High School, 3; President of Senior Sunday School Class; Debating Society; Dramatic Society; Student branch of N. A. A. C. P.; Treasurer of the Christian Endeavor; Circulation Manager, Livingstone; Business Manager, "Maple Leaf"

Sentence—

"Be not afraid the truth you already possess will be spoiled by gaining new truth."

W. H. Moreland, A. B.

"Dutch"

Charlotte. N. C.

Guilty of—Pleasing the ladies.

Past Offenses—President, "L" Club. Dramatic Club; English Study Club; College Council; Debating Society; Varsity Football; Honor Roll, 4. Phi Beta Sigma.

Sentence—

"Examine with judgment each opinion; if it seems true, embrace it; if false, gird up the loins of thy mind to withstand it."

Class History

By

E. W. McCoy

Many are they who start in the race
Many who start for the goal
But some soon find they can't keep apace
And, too greedy death takes his toll.

In the Fall of 1924, there appeared on the campus fifty-four ambitious-looking youths to take their first draught from a college fountain. So great was the mere thought of being in College, that the all-important element of study was hardly thought of until these lowly Freshmen found themselves entrapped between the machine guns of Mathematics and French, being shelled by Greek bombs, and inhaling the deadly gases of science. It was then that they thought the struggle to begin, but they later found that the struggle had not begun at all.

The proud members of this class were eager to demonstrate their supremacy on the campus; hence they leaped at their greatest rival, the Sophs, in a foot ball contest. In the struggle that followed, the Frenchmen really fought well. The only reason they did not win was because they allowed the Sophs to cross the goal line, but could not cross themselves. This defeat was no great discouragement, however; it only sharpened the anxiety of these over-ambitious Freshmen to meet this enemy in some other contest.

But before the opportunity came to measure arms with the opponent again, there came another combat—a mental one. It was tougher than the other; due partly to the fact that it called for a certain amount of thinking, (which Freshmen are not guilty of doing), and partly to the fact that there was no opportunity to strike back as in the game of foot ball. This was the Semester examination. Examinations were not altogether new to the group of wearers-of-green, but the thought of going to a College examination knocked many of them out before they reached the fray. The contest however, did not prove so disastrous as had been expected.

Then came the cheering days of Spring and:

With the passing of the snow
Everything got gay, you know
And the Athletes short and tall
Began to toss around the ball.

The Freshmen thought that their chance had now come to revenge themselves for the foot ball defeat. Accordingly, a base ball game was scheduled with the enemy. After a very hard fought game, the Freshmen came out carrying the small end of a seven to five score.

With the coming of the final examination, the twice-defeated aggregation became more silent—it was about to witness what for a long time had been on its mind, a final examination. Green and Lucky! Each passed with flying colors.

The Fall of 1925 found only part of the old gang back on the job. Ten of those who wore the "Green" did not show up to claim their costume of "Red". Never was there a class to which the word "Fool" could be so accurately applied. It was looked on by some as the wild gang, but it was very soon tamed by the proud wearers of the "Green". In the "Frosh-Soph" foot ball game, the Sophs were let down easy to the tune of 12-6.

It seemed that school had scarcely opened when the Sophs found themselves faced with a semester examination. And it was something really to be dreaded this time

for the newly organized faculty was throwing it at them mercilessly. For the first time since entering College, the Sophs began to get the correct meaning for the term study. On the morning of the examination, each armed himself with an aeroplane, poney, jack-rabbit, or a submarine, and went in to do what they called "get away." After the fray, some came out smiling, some grumbling, and others crying.

This terrific hook that sent many reeling to the ropes was soon out lived. The coming of Spring brought with it an added "kick" for the "Wise fools". In looking over our base ball material, we saw that it was impossible for us to lose to such a squad as the Freshmen were depending on. As the base ball season got well on the way, the annual Sophomore-Freshman game was played. The Freshmen really put up a good fight. The spectators were held in suspense from the first pitched ball until the last. "Cotton Mather" the hurler for the Sophs, pitched a masterly game. For the first time in any combat of this type, the Sophs romped off victoriously. They carried away five-eights of the whole cake.

After this victory, the Sophs, whose actions already resembled those of a fit candidate for the insane asylum, became more "rambunctious". Often their senseless actions were taken seriously by the authorities. This only added to the fun of the prankers. To such an extent did this frivolity go that the class room work was almost wholly neglected by some. Then with the nearing of Commencement, there came the usual raking and cramming period. But ah! many began to cram too late. Many of the all-wise ignoramuses were not only sent reeling to the ropes as before, but were sent to the canvas for the full count. Nor did the whole Summer vacation prove sufficiently long enough for many to recover.

When in the Fall of 1926 the roll was called, it was reported that of the twenty-one that were absent, one had been called to that land where examinations were all over, and hard study was not necessary: William Weeden had died.

He took his flight soon,
Yes, ere had come noon;
The noon of his life I speak of,
But deep in the mind
Of those left behind
There lingers a spark of his Love.

The first part of our Junior year was spent in trying to become dignified. Some were successful in accomplishing this; others never did accomplish it. The class no longer interested in athletics turned its atention to more gainful activities.

Of the 10 members of the honor roll of the first Semester, 2 were Juniors. The trial orations were participated in by E. G. Ellis, J. S. Jackson, W. M. Powe, and E. W. McCoy. The activities of the class during this year were confined almost wholly to the scholastic.

We left in the Spring of 1927 hoping that our number would not decrease further during the Summer months, but on entering in the Fall of 1927, we found that only seventeen of the fifty-four who began were still in the fray. This class felt now more than ever the necessity of focusing its attention on its work; hence on the first appearance of the Dean's list, there were four Seniors out of a number of nine that composed the list. The second appearance of the Dean's list had grown from nine to nineteen, nine of which were Seniors. The third appearance of the honor list, that of February, found the Senior class represented by one member less than on the January list.

One of the first responsibilities assumed by the class was that of training the Sophs for the annual Sophomore Freshmen debate, a feature that has come on the campus since we were Sophs. Whether the outcome of the debate was due to the coaching of the members of the Senior class or not will be told by the Historian of the Class of "30".

Class Prophesy

(By Wallace S. Lewis)

Oh, how wonderful are the feats of introversion. I am seated at the foot of a lonely, giant oak tree in the dismal swamps of Louisiana. Everything seems to be in a state of pensive quietness, or tranquility. I raise my eyes heavenward and nothing is visible but a haphazard spatter of stars. The earth seemed a wild jumble of sleeping animals and plants. The sinibrious area about me seemed saturated with a dense somniferious vapor which exuded, or emanated the jets and valves of the bag carried by Morpheus himself, filled with opium and sponges moistened with ether Being almost enebriated, as it were, by this vapor, slowly and dimly receding from this state of somnambulism, my eyes behold a little black dwarf dancing and singing just in front of me, letting daisies lightly rain from his tiny head. He utters a delirious series of phrases that can not be adequately understood and disappears. I stand up looking at the leafy arms of the mighty tree, thinking that within the next century another traveler will come and seat himself at the foot of this giant oak to contemplate in silence the majesty of this place.

I begin to move through the briers and weeds and finally reach a highway almost hid by high trees. Just on the side is parked a beautiful, olive green Packard sedan near a path. What a lovely place this is, where silence seems to take the forest and man meditates. I enter the path as one enters a vast Cathedral at the hour of prayer. Just as I enter the path I recognize the form of a beautiful girl behind a rhododendrum. As I approach her she stands motionless, gazing at me with a spectral glare. "Hello", says I. She recognizes me. "Wal-lace", she exclaims, "what in the world are you, eh-oh-r-e where are you going?" I stood dumb for a moment, and walked back several steps and kicked a clod of dirt to regain my equilibrium. "Oh, Ruth, how happy I am to see you," I said, grasping her hand. "My husband and I drove out here to make some snaps. Abruptly a bush shook. I turned around and there stood before me my old classmate, Joe Jackson. "Hello there," he said, "Great moments come to every man", with one hand in mine and the other on my shoulder. He asked about the members of the old Class of '28 and I told him as much as I knew. Then the wife suggested that we go. We seated ourselves comfortably in his fine car and in less than no time I found myself in front of a magnificient stone arch with "Bayou Bleu, J. S. Jackson" written across the top. We drove in. "I own this park", said my friend, "and it cost me a handsome sum to put it up, too".

We then mounted one of his motor busses which affords most comfortable and enjoyable riding as it goes whirling along the hard, macadamized, dustless roads of the park. We spent a few minutes at the children's playground and then moved on. A few rods farther on we stopped at the botanical gardens with its myraid thousands of varigated flowers, decanting their sweet aroma in romantic profusion to every passer-by. To the right of this was the zoo with its animals from educated fleas to forms of the ape and chimpanzee. "This park is forty miles square with an artificial fountain geyser near the west end," said Joe as we went on. Turning from this, we proceeded to the great basin which made me think of Norris Basin—weird and uncanny. But as we stood near the verge of this chasm, watching the furious waves being thrown violently upward or tossed and swished about until the surface is covered with a seething foam, listening, as it were, to the omnious groans and growls and threatening roars underfoot, it really seems as though all the demons in Hades are congregated beneath and holding high carnival. "I have never seen a more beautiful sight", said I to my friend. We rode a few rods farther and stopped at a news stand where I bought a paper. Other objects of interest were Cupid's Cave, Bath Lake, and the Devil's

Kitchen. All are so marvelous and so dissimilar as to point to the folly of an attempt at any description.

We rode on a few rods farther and came to a news stand where I bought a newspaper, The Globe. It's headline read "Scientific Achievements of Negroes." Gladly surprised I was to see the name of my old homie and classie, William Douglas, now one of America's greatest scientists. In his laboratory he has just succeeded in converting the deadly poison T. N. T., used in the World War to destroy human lives, into fragrant violet perfume. This perfume is made from the combination of T. N. T., phosgene, a poison, and castor oil, a purgative. The compound once used to still the heart of an enemy is now used to quicken the heart of a lover. It sells at forty-two dollars an ounce and is known by the chemical cognomen, Methylheiptin Violette Carbonatte. He has also made aluminum from clay, and chewing gum from chinaberry. All told, he has received over five millions for his various contributions. He has also been admitted to the British Royal Society and awarded three Spingarn Medals. He now peacefully resides in his brown stone mansion in the Black Hills of South Dakota—(Just Ruth and he, and the baby makes three).

In another column I saw the name of Dr. Isaiah McClain my old roommate and classmate in the old glorious days of Livingstone. Despite his belief that every invention is an insult to some god and that physical and chemical inventions are blasphemy, and that every biological investigation is a perversion, he accidently discovered that a new drug could be made from combining Hydrorgyri Corrosive Chloridium, Acidium Criticium, and Hamamelis, which would eliminate all the color pigments of a human epidermis without affecting the individual, and a beauty cream for women that has changed our idea of beauty from the steatopygous Hottentot to the modern Anglo-Saxon, from the Venus of Brassempory to the Venus of Milo. Dr. McClain owns the second largest drug store in America, covering an entire city block in Whistler, Alabama. He and Mrs. Worth McClain are touring Asia.

Jack and the madam insisted that I stay a few days longer with them. "But", said I to my friends, "duty calls and I must obey." He drove me over to the flying field where my plane, the Super-Albatross was waiting. It was a huge tri-motored monoplane, capable of doing 250 miles per hour. With a twist of the propeller, I put the valves into action. I congratulated my friend on his wonderful success at raising and selling sugar cane and was off. I circled low over the place once or twice, then straightened out. Very soon the abyss of heaven had swallowed up our form.

Within two hours I dropped out of the clouds like a shooting star, landing safely at Raleigh, N. C., to replenish my fuel supply. My attention was attracted by a mammoth parade, and I asked a nearby gentleman what was the excitement. "Dr. Daniels, "said he," a noted dentist, has just been elected to the position of governor of North Carolina. "Great stuff!" I said giving him two dollars. 'Please send him a telegram of congratulation for me." I took off again and was soon crossing the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia. On up the Potomac I went, landing at Washington about 12:30 p. m. Leaving the field I went to the Ponce De Leon Hotel and an hour later found me on Pennsylvania Avenue. It was here that I met another old friend, Dr. Ellis, a thriving dentist with an elaborate office on R Street, N. W. He told me that he had fourteen dentists at work and a mechanical department that supplied the city of Washington. He asked me to walk to the courthouse with him and on the way he explained his errand. "They are trying some of our friends today, T. D. McDonald, the big butter and egg man of lower Broadway and W. Mance Gilliam, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Naval forces, for selling the Atlantic Ocean to the English government. We went in and listened awhile. Our old classmates were found guilty and given twenty years each in Atlanta. After leaving the Courthouse, I went with Dr. Ellis to his home. Mrs. Ellis and the children were in the Adirondikes on a vacation. We arose early the next morning,—after a very pleasant nights sleep. After breakfast, I bought a paper the headline of which read: McDonald and Gilliam given twenty years in Atlanta, but appealed to Supreme Court for

new trial. The appeal was granted attorney W. H. D. S. Moreland, of California, representing the defendants. The closing words of his argument were: If all men were given justice, the grave yard would have to give up some of their dead. After this powerful plea, the judge sprang to his feet and said: Gentlemen, we will have to throw this case out; Gilliam and McDonald go free. Attorney Moreland is looked upon as the greatest lawyer since the time of Clarence Darrow.

I had a few words with the boys, and I nosed the Albatross towards New York. One hour and six minutes, I landed safely at Mitchel field. I was not in the city very long before I ran across my old friend E. W. McCoy who was heading the department of English at Columbia University. He was also Vice President of the Erie Railroad Co. I was informed by Professor McCoy that Bishop Daly had just left the city; he is the only bishop on the bench, and is doing the work that it took twelve bishops to do. After spending several hours in the beautiful home of Prof. McCoy, I took the air again. While passing the Catskill mountains, I ventured to fly low enough to get a view of the Summer residence of Miss Nettie Ingram. She held the distinction of being one of the leading Morticians of New York. A few hours later, I landed in Hanover New Hampshire. Among the thousands who awaited my landing, was my long looked for friend Lindsay Eason. He informed me that he was director of music at the Conservatory of Hanover. In a Hanovian journal, I was delighted to hear of the achievements, both abroad, and at home, of William Powe in Oratory. After visiting several places of interest with Eason, I bade him adieu and in a very few minutes the Albatross was again behind the clouds. About four o'clock, I was flying over the big ship Cabo Espartd which had on board Ambassador John H. Lewis to London, and Helen Buckley and Grace Morrow, missionaries to Africa.

The Last Will and Testament

We, the undersigned, known under the corporate name of the Class of '28, being of healthy body, of full age, of average intelligence, of sound and stable judgement, realizing that the time for our departure from this field of scholastic endeavor is near, do hereby make this our last will and testament. Through this will we dispose of all our valuable property and experience and do give and bequeath the following articles, to wit:

1. To the Junior class we leave our dignity, our campus poise, our Senior privileges and the other of those qualities that earned for us the respect, dread and fear on the part of every.....
2. Samuel F. Daly grants to H. T. Henry and Cecil Coleman, his ministerial ability and his charges with the hope that both together will be able to handle them successfully.
3. To Marie Ingram and Girlever Harrison, Grace Morrow and Helen Buckley grant their collegiate personality.
4. Lindsay Eason and Jake Lewis divide equally between Norsie Meeks and Dancy Lee their singing ability with the hope that they will profit thereby.
5. Joseph Daniels and T. D. McDonald bequeath to William Thomas their athletic ability and hope that these with his own will enable him to achieve world fame.
6. Nettie Ingram gives and bequeaths her tendency to talk to Emma Foreman and Carmen Malone, hoping that the recipients will be more able to control this tendency than she.
7. Isaiah McClain grants to William Davis his laboratory coat and drawer.
8. William Powe leaves his oratorical ability to Emanuel Jones.
9. Joseph S. Jackson gives and bequeaths to David Bradley his desk, waste basket, a bottle of red ink, and his office coat.
10. Edward Ellis divides his poetical powers between Corinne Austin and Anna B. Patton.
11. Wallace Lewis and William Douglas leave their scientific knowledge to Leroy Borden and Booker T. Medford.
12. Eric Mckoy grants and bequeaths his seniority to his sister, Olive.
13. Howard Moreland and W. Mance Gilliam bequeath their radicalism to William Walker and Dancy Lee.
14. To the Class of '30, which to itself seems so all sufficient, sophisticated, and allwise that it would hardly appreciate any meagre gift that we might have to offer, we give nothing, except one good wish that some day it will be all that it thinks it is.
15. To the freshmen class we give all our college experience with the hope that they will be able to survive in this new collegiate climate. Our reason for not giving more is that they are so far down that we are honestly afraid that one of our gifts might slip through their fingers and be broken on the blockheads below.
16. To the Teacher Training Department we hereby bequeath Price Kindergarten and Ballard Elementary schools in order that they may further augment their knowledge of teaching.
17. To the athletically inclined we donate a modern, fully equipped gymnasium with the hope that they will spend many pleasurable moments therein.
18. To all our friends and enemies, we leave our good will and best wishes for success and happiness in their struggle with life and things.

In witness hereunto, we, the class of '28 set our seal and signature this 6th day of June, 1928.

(seal)

THE CLASS OF TWENTY EIGHT.

Wm. Douglas, (for the class)

Class Poem

THE SEA OF LIFE

Be still ye restless wind that blow
Behold the rosy dawn appear,
And calm this anxious heart; allay
This anguish and this fear

Winds why not love a sailor still,
Tossed on the bosom of the deep;
Bid us sail on and gently rock
The rolling waves to sleep?

From out the unknown boundless deep,
As passing moments swiftly roll
Into the bustle of the world,
Is born a human soul

'Twas early in the sunlight morn,
The sky was blue and fair,
We launched upon the sea of life;
But launched to anchor where?

For four brief years of joy and pain,
Of tears and smiles and laughter gay,
This senior class of twenty eight
Has toiled here day by day.

Beneath the maples and the oaks,
Upon the campus dear,
We've roamed through each successive term,
Improving year by year.

Alas, (and can we bear to say;
Does not the knowledge bring a sigh?)
That after many happy days
We come to say goodby.

Ah, classmates dear, we've come to part,
Our work we've finished here
Though seemingly just begun, we must
Before the world appear.

We'll launch, launch out into the deep,
The shoreline valiant hearts lets go;
The pendulum of time swings on
With measured beat and slow.

And who of us that will not dare
To dear old Livingstone be true?
And in our lives for'er exalt
The modest black and blue?

When all the trials of life are o'er,
Out where the skys are forever fair,
The haven of eternal joy,
We all may anchor there.

E. Gilbert Ellis—'28.

HOOD BUILDING—ADMINISTRATION

For small public gatherings, for payment of bills, a class or two, and other purposes as well, we assemble here occasionally.

Juniors

"Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the 'pard,
Jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth."

—Shakespeare.

DAVID H. BRADLEY

Bedford, Pa.

Treasurer, College Council; President Junior Class; Editor-in-Chief, 1929 Annual. Phi Beta Sigma.

"No victory without labor".

CORENE AUSTIN

Salisbury, N. C.

"Silence is a great peacemaker".

FLORENCE EPPS

McKenney, Va.

"It is only through labor and painful effort, by grim energy and resolute courage, that I move on to better things".

HARRY T. HENRY

Lincolnton, N. C.

Livingstone Student Ministerial Alliance. *"We live in deeds, not years; he lives longest who lives best".*

HAZEL MARIE INGRAM

Whitestone, L. I., N. Y.

Dramatic Club; Y. W. C. A.

"Better, though difficult, the right way to go, than wrong, though easy where the end is woe".

CARMEN ERCEL MALONE

Okmulgee, Okla.

Vice President, Y. W. C. A.; Dramatic Club; N. A. A. C. P.

"She takes everything lightly, for she can't lose for winning".

NORSIE L. MEEK

Warren, Ark.

College Council; Livingstone Student Ministerial Alliance.

"Think consistently".

OLIVE DORCAS McKOY

Salisbury, N. C.

English Study Club.

"It can be done".

ANNA BELLE PATTON

Greenville, Ala.

Dramatic Club; Y. W. C. A.; Secretary, Junior Class; Class Editor.

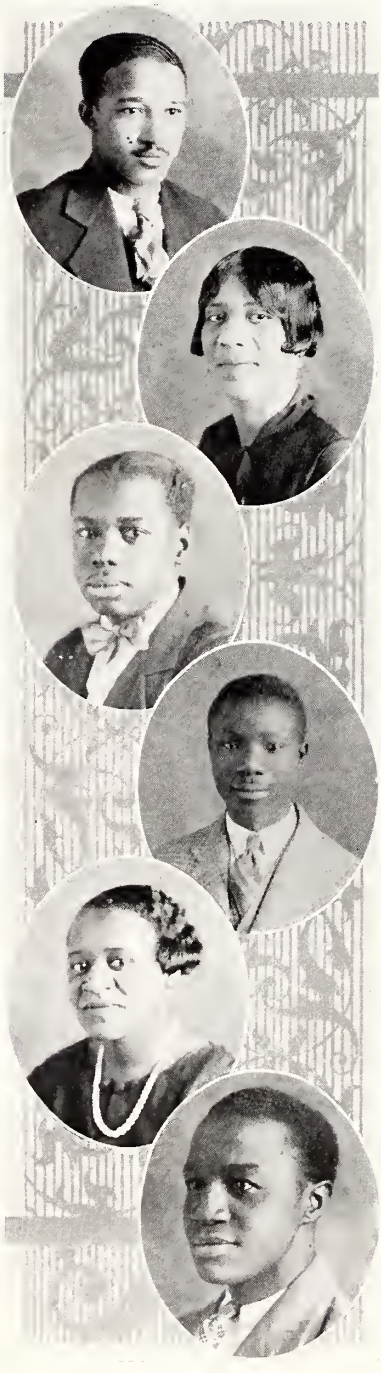
"When in doubt, do what seems reasonable".

WILLIAM ANDREW THOMAS

Winston-Salem, N. C.

Varsity Football; Executive Committee, Athletic Association; English Study Club. Phi Beta Sigma.

"Keep a smile when things go wrong".



WILLIAM B. DAVIS

Wilson, N. C.

Secretary, Upsilon Chapter, Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity; College Council; N. A. A. C. P.

"Life without letters is dead."

GIRLEVER BERNICE HARRISON

Charlotte, N. C.

President, Y. W. C. A.; Social Editor, Living Stone; Dramatic Club; English Study Club; Alumni Editor; Alumni-Editor, Maple Leaf.

"Consistency in all things".

CHARLES CECIL COLEMAN

Key West, Fla.

Vice President, Y. M. C. A.; N. A. A. C. P.; English Study Club; President, Livingstone Debating Society; President, Dramatic Club; Students Ministerial Alliance; Assistant Editor-in-Chief, 1929 Maple Leaf. Omega Psi Phi.

"There shall be no Alps".

EMANUEL DUNBAR JONES

Gastonia, N. C.

Varsity Football; Varsity Baseball; Dramatic Club. Phi Beta Sigma.

"To be, and what to be; that is the question. But in all thy being, be a man".

EMMA FOREMAN

New Bern, N. C.

Soprano, College Octette; Y. W. C. A.

"Here a little, and there a little; line upon line, and precept upon precept."

WILLIAM D. WALKER

Vice President, Upsilon Chapter, Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity; Varsity Football; Manager of Baseball, 1929; College Council.

"What you do speaks so loud that I cannot hear what you say".

Dean's List

DECEMBER

1.	Joseph Jackson	93	3-5	Senior	Omega Psi Phi
1.	William J. Trent, II	93	3-5	Soph.	Omega Psi Phi
3.	Nelson Nicholson	89	2-5	Soph.	Unattached
4.	Thomas Wallace	87	2-5	Fresh.	Unattached
5.	Eric McCoy	87	1-4	Sen.	Omega Psi Phi
6.	Costella Hannibal	87		Fresh	Unattached
7.	William Carrington	86	4-5	Soph.	Unattached
8.	Helen Buckley	86	3-4	Sen.	Non-frat. (Woman)
9.	Grace Morrow	85	1-2	Sen.	Non-frat. (Woman)

JANUARY

1.	William J. Trent, II	93	2-5	Soph.	Omega Psi Phi
2.	Costella Hannibal	91	1-5	Fresh.	Woman
3.	Joseph Jackson	91		Sen.	Omega Psi Phi
4.	Isaiah McClain	89	2-3	Sen	Omega Psi Phi
5.	Thomas McDonald	89	1-5	Sen.	Phi Beta Sigma
6.	William Douglas	89		Sen.	Omega Psi Phi
7.	Eunice Carson	88	1-5	Soph.	Woman
8.	Dancy Lee	88		Junior	Omega Psi Phi
8.	William Thomas	88		Junior	Phi Beta Sigma
10.	Eric McCoy	87	3-4	Senior	Omega Psi Phi
11.	Howard Moreland	87	2-3	Senior	Phi Beta Sigma
12.	Thomas Wallace	87	3-5	Fresh.	Unattached
13.	Grace Morrow	87	2-5	Senior	Woman
14.	William Carrington	87		Soph.	unattached
15.	Myrtle Stewart	86	2-5	Fresh.	Woman
15.	Alcestis McCullough	86	2-5	Fresh	Woman
17.	Mance Gilliam	86	1-4	Senior	Non-frat
18.	David Bradley	85	2-5	Junior	Phi Beta Sigma
19.	Helen Buckley	85	1-4	Senior	Woman

FEBRUARY

1.	William J. Trent, II	92	Sophomore	Omega Psi Phi
2.	Thomas Wallace, Jr.	91.4	Freshman	Non-fraternity
3.	Joseph Jackson	90.2	Senior	Omega Psi Phi
3.	Nelson Nicholson	90.2	Sophomore	Non-fraternity
5.	Thomas D. McDonald, Jr.	89.2	Senior	Phi Beta Sigma
6.	William Carrington	89	Sophomore	Non-fraternity
7.	Costella Hanniball	88.6	Freshman	Woman (Non-frat)
8.	Howard Moreland	88.4	Senior	Phi Beta Sigma
9.	Eric McCoy	88	Senior	Omega Psi Phi
9.	Dancy H. Lee	88	Junior	Omega Psi Phi
11.	W. Mance Gilliam	87.75	Senior	Non-fraternity
12.	Helen Buckley	87	Senior	Non-frat. Woman
12.	Alcestis McCullough	87	Freshman	Non-frat. Woman
14.	Grace Morrow	85.5	Senior	Non-frat. Woman
14.	Olive McCoy	85.5	Junior	Non-frat. Woman
16.	Samuel F. Daly	85.25	Senior	Omega Psi Phi
17.	Eunice C. Carson	85.2	Sophomore	Non-frat. Woman

The Freshman Class

We are history in the making—follow our gleam. On Wednesday, September 14, 1927, 53 young men and women entered the portals of L. C. in order to better fit themselves for the complicated battle of life. Freshmen week was observed and the "Froshs" were benefited and enlightened by the talks given by the different professors on the Freshmen in college. We have come from the various sections of the country to kneel at the altar of learning and catch whatever we can that falls from the lips of the sages—our professors. Too green to be in college,—too lucky to be in prep-dom we started the year with a whiz and a bang, with the determination to live down the old tradition, that freshmen don't think.

Talk about athletics—well the Freshmen were right there at the sound of the bugle. Six men of the Freshmen class reported for the football team. Could they play? Ask the daily papers how McCormack played center, and how Randall could break through the line for a gain of yards at a time. Not contented with arming themselves in the victorious mantle of varsity football, 5 freshmen reported for baseball. Could these boys play? Well, Crockett is the catcher and he never lets a ball go by. McCormack, the first baseman, is on the job all the time.

In interclass activities a tradition that has existed for years was broken. The "wise fools" (Sophomores) trampled the green of the "dogs" (Freshmen), and hoisted their red flag to victory. The fools, much to the dogs disgust, beat them in football and then in the annual Freshmen and Sophomore Debate. But determined not to be outdone the dogs beat the fools the best 3 out of 5 basketball games. Well we were rather reconciled and started out with renewed hope and vows of vengeance to beat the fools again in the Annual Freshmen, Sophomore baseball game.

At the end of the first semester when the final smoke of the scholastic battle had cleared up we found four freshmen on the honor roll. The two highest Freshmen were Miss Costello Hannibal of Key West, Florida, and Mr. T. Wallace, of Pittsburgh, Pa. We hope by our mental and physical powers that we will start in next fall as sunbeams, sending rays of heat all over old L. C., lighting the fires of ambition into a flaming furnace of intellectual accomplishments. Our aims and desires are before us; the cup of knowledge awaits us to drain the last dregs of intellect.

Although our attendance decreased considerably due to the difficulty of mastering college work, particularly science and our mother tongue, nevertheless the 39 remaining will look forward to the coming year with optimism and confidence.

My Livingstone

THE COLLEGE SONG

O! Livingstone, my Livingstone!
Thy dear old name we sing,
While mem'ries cluster thick and fast,
And closer to us cling.
Beneath thy maples and thy oaks
The zephyred breezes blow,
Just as they will in years to come,
No matter where we go.

O! Livingstone, my Livingstone!
When thou art old with age,
Thou, too, shalt hold a noble place
That's bright in mem'ry's page,
And in thy sky no cloud shall be—
Instead thy sun shall beam.
Prosperity shall live always
Amid its golden gleam.

O! Livingstone, my Livingstone!
Thy students come and go,
The moments fly, the years go by
With all their weal and woe.
Along with fleet and nimble feet
Oh, hasten on thy way,
And fling the light of wisdom out
Across the wand'rer's way.

O! Livingstone, my Livingstone!
Upon thy campus wide,
In numbers many students roam,—
Some from the other side:
And still they love; we can but hope
That they may e'er be true
To both thy name and colors too—
The modest black and blue.

INTERIOR LIBRARY

A storehouse where seekers after knowledge may quietly come and drink their fill.

Teacher Training

"—Bosom up my counsel,
You'll find it wholesome."

—Shakespeare.

JOCELE DELORES BROWN

"Joe"

Henderson, Ky.

Class President; Y. W. C. A.

"Never no that"

ALICE ARNETTA BURNS

"Net"

High Point, N. C.

Class Secretary; Y. W. C. A.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you; Weep and you weep alone."

JUANITA CHRISTINE REIVES

"Nita"

Fayetteville, N. C.

Class Editor; Y. W. C. A.; Dramatic Club.

"Character is one's greatest possession."

MADGE ELIZABETH SIMRIL

"Pete"

Statesville, N. C.

Treasurer; Y. W. C. A.

"You say you're"

MARY JANET NEELY

"Mae"

Salisbury, N. C.

"Slow but sure."

LORENA CASSIE BELLE NEELY

"Cassie"

Salisbury, N. C.

"Never let your left hand know what your right hand is doing".

MARGARET ALICE COBB

"Ty"

Durham, N. C.

Y. W. C. A.

"Conquer the men and you conquer the world."

GERTRUDE ELIZABETH KENNEDY

"Gert"

East Spencer, N. C.

"Build not for fame, but for character."

Commercial Class

Motto: The elevator to success is not running;
Take the stairs.
Flower.....Pink rosebud
Colors.....Pink and yellow

OFFICERS

Gertrude E. Nicholson, President

Annie M. Norman, V. Pres. — Corinne E. Ford, Sec.
Mary E. Coleman, Treas. — Pearl J. Clement, Editor

MEMBERS

Willie M. Clingman	Corinne E. Ford	Gertrude E. Nicholson
Mary E. Coleman	Annie M. Norman	Cloeta Watson
Pearl J. Clement	Lilla Mitchell	

Miss B. L. Reid, Instructor

The Commercial class of 1927-28, realizing the importance of getting an early start were on time beginning each task cheerfully and intelligently, without a feeling of anxiety or hurry; bearing in mind the ultimate goal, and remembering that it could be attained only as the mountain peaks are reached by the climber. Under the kind, instructive, and interesting supervision of Miss B. Love Reid of Cordele, Ga., we stood, as it were, and viewed and reviewed the exercises we had passed, and the new students were initiated into shorthand. The class began with 13 members, five withdrawing because of a crowded program. Now and again we met the problems which appeared more or less difficult, but keeping in mind Miss Reid's pet phrase, "Make every effort to solve it yourself; if you are not successful, seek assistance," we fought bravely, making the task enjoyable, sweetening it with the pleasure and satisfaction of self-accomplishment, when possible.

Out of the above number we have one who graduates this year. Miss Mary E. Coleman goes out to "Take the stairs to success." We have conquered many problems including vowels, triphones, phrases, shortened and lengthened principles, and are reading shorthand and acquiring speed in typing, having developed a feeling of assurance in our own ability to succeed, thus forestalling many seeming difficulties. The elevator to success in the Commercial world is not running; we are preparing ourselves to take the stairs and climb to efficiency, accuracy, speed, confidence and success, step by step.

Scholastic Honor Roll

FIRST SEMESTER

1927-1928

1.	William J. Trent, II	93	Sophomore	Omega Psi Phi
2	Joseph S. Jackson	90.4	Senior	Omega Psi Phi
3.	Costella Hanniball	89.6	Freshman	Non-frat. (Woman)
4.	Nelson Nicholson	89.2	Sophomore	Non-fraternity
5.	Dancy H. Lee	88.5	Junior	Omega Psi Phi
6.	William Carrington	87.6S	Sophomore	Non-fraternity
7.	Thomas H. Wallace	87.4	Freshman	Non-fraternity
8.	Thomas McDonald, Jr.	86.9	Senior	Phi Beta Sigma
9.	Helen F. Buckley	86.25	Senior	Non-frat. (Woman)
10.	Eric McCoy	86	Senior	Omega Psi Phi
11.	Grace Morrow	85.5	Senior	Non-frat. (Woman)
12.	Isaiah McClain	85.4	Senior	Omega Psi Phi
13.	Howard Moreland	85.33	Senior	Phi Beta Sigma
14.	Eunice C. Carson	85	Sophomore	Non-frat. (Woman)

A NEWSPAPER YEAR

MRS. JOSEPH CHARLES PRICE

The inspiration and the constant help of the founder, who labored here that we might follow him.

Alumni

"—Give me a staff of honor for mine age,
But not a sceptre to control the world."
—Shakespeare.

Alumni Directory

Those contemplating matrimony might consult the following:

J. F. Moreland
Raymond Jones
J. P. Foote
McKinley Wyatt
Leroy Huff
D. C. Lynch

Livingstone is proud of her rising young lawyers:

Mrs. Ruth Whitehead Whaley
Arthur C. Platt
George H. Scott

You might call on the following if you need medical advice:

John B. Darden
M. D. Lee
Wesley Gaines
Leroy Hall
Howard Stitt
J. M. Lloyd
Walter Darden

These are working in cahoots with the physicians:

W. T. Abrams
Kelsey Pharr
W. F. Kelsey
Charles Robinson

Have you paid your semi-annual visit to the dentist? You might make an engagement with the following:

Garland Chissell
J. L. Hartwell
James Pittman
A. L. Cromwell

If the doctor gives you a prescription, take it to one of the following:

H. P. Hargrave
J. D. Richardson
George L. Hill
Cicero Neely

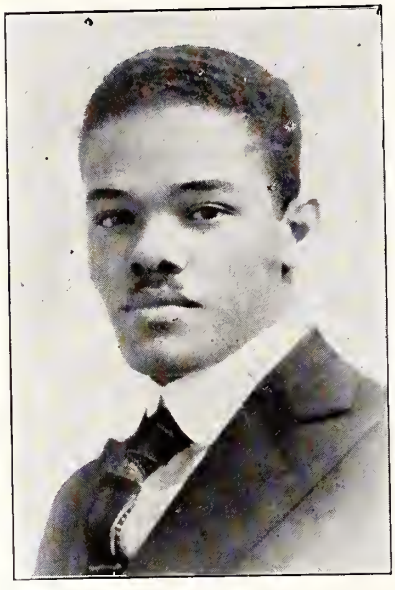
We are particularly proud of this list of folks, who are doing wonderful work in their line—"Teachin' Kids":

Bessie Lewis
Jessie and Viella Mitchell
Evelyn Saunders
Bessie Watkins
Mae Troy Cooke
Ruth Cooper
Annie Lowery
Mildred Williams
Adelle Pickard
Ruth Blake
Missouri Boger
Lillian Elder
Sallie Guess
Clementine and Mildred Harris
Anna Belle Hart
Mary Joyce
Eloise Stanback
Pauline Biggers

FANNIE C. CLAY

Miss Fannie C. Clay, who was born in Memphis, attended the public schools of Memphis, Tennessee. At the age of eleven she entered the prepatory department of Livingstone College, receiving her A. B. degree 1908, pursuing graduate studies at Columbia University, New York City. She is now teaching at J. C. Price High School, Salisbury, N. C. She is also chairman of the English and History Committee of the State Teachers Association of N. C.

Miss Clay has proved herself a great success as a teacher and leader.



RUFUS EARLY CLEMENT

Educator

Rufus Early Clement finished Livingstone College with the Class of 1919 after an unusually prominent career as undergraduate. His graduate study was taken at Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., where he received both his M. A. and his B. D.

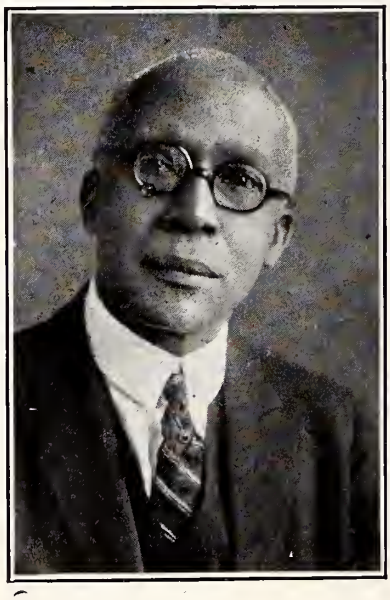
Since completing that work at Northwestern he has served as Dean of the College of Liberal Arts of Livingstone College and has been an important factor in its recent progress and recognition.

His latest achievement was made known to us when Northwestern included him in the list of those who would be given Fellowships for further study during the coming year. He will complete his work on his Doctor's degree there.

His family consists of his wife—Pearl Johnson Clement, and one daughter, Alice.

WILLIAM H. DAVENPORT

Clergyman-Editor



William H. Davenport, Clergyman-editor, educated common school, State Normal School, New Bern, N. C., 1884-88; Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C., 1888-94; A. B. 1894, A. M. 1897, D. D. 1906, from Livingstone College. Married Mary I. Walker January 15th, 1895. There was one child born to this marriage. Second marriage, Nena M. Ray, May 1, 1918. Manager printing press and editor Livingstone College Monthly; correspondent Camden (N. J.) Daily Courier, 1897-1900; Editor Church Observer, Mobile, Ala., and associated with A. N. Johnson on the Mobile Press, 1902-1904;Pastored in Durham, N. C., and churches in N. J., Penn., Mass., Washington, D. C., Fla., and Arkansas. Dean, Walters Institute, Warren, Arkansas 1917-1918; elected Editor, Star of Zion 1924-present; member of Masonic Lodge; Political, Independent; religion, A. M. E. Zion. Business address, Second and Brevard Streets, Charlotte, N. C., home address, 506 E. 7th St., Charlotte, N. C.

J. HARVEY KERNS

Executive Secretary, Milwaukee Urban League.

Graduated from Livingstone College in 1918 after having been leader of class each of the six years while a student. During the World War Kerns was stationed at Camp Sherman and served as head of one of the academic schools of instruction until the expiration of the war. For two years he was the director of the male department of the Cleveland Community Center, Cleveland, Ohio. For two years he did graduate study in social and political sciences at Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio. For five years he has been Executive Secretary of the Milwaukee Urban League, Milwaukee, Wisconson. While in these cities, special social studies of Negroes have been superintended by him.

Member of Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, Milwaukee Recreational Council, Milwaukee Business League, Board of Directors, Milwaukee Branch N. A. A. C. P., Advisory Committee of the Milwaukee Inter-Group Forum, Secretary Wisconsin Civic League; Deputy Commisioner, Boy Scouts; Calvary Baptist Church. He is married to Idean Ross, of Cleveland, Ohio. They now have two children, James, Jr., and Marion.

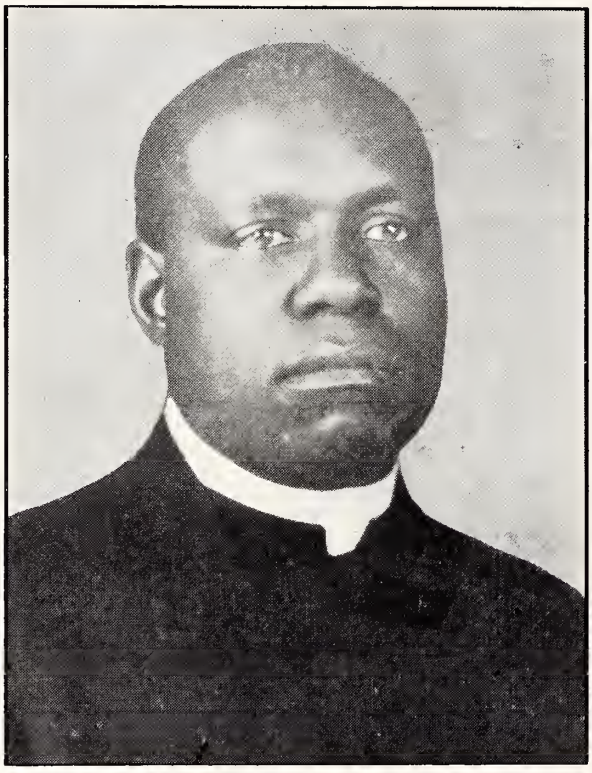
ERNEST A. ROBINSON, M. D.

Ernest A. Robinson, graduate of Livingstone College, 1911; Howard Medical School, 1915; Interne, Freedmens Hospital, 1916. Special work in Ophthalmology under Drs. Lamb and Dowling of Washington, D. C. Appointed on the Staff as Assistant in Ophthalmology at Freedmens Hospital in 1916.

Now enjoying a lucrative practice in Asbury Park, N. J.

Member of Mt. Pisgah Lodge No. 48, F. A. M., Asbury Park, N. J.; Samuel W. Gordon Consistory No. 50 A. A. S. R. of Freemasonry, Long Branch, N. J.; Galconda Temple No. 24, A. E. A. Order, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Newark, N. J.; Monmouth Lodge No. 122, I. B. P. O. E. of W., Asbury Park, N. J.; North Jersey Medical Society; National Medical Association.

Married to Miss Marjorie Groves, of Boston, Massachusetts 1913, who deceased 1919. Married to Miss Adelaide Sears, of Boston, 1923.



H. H. JACKSON

Rev. H. H. Jackson was born at Lockhart, Texas, February 11, 1884.

After attending the city schools of his birth town he spent three years in Tuskeegee Institute finishing there in the Phelph's Hall Training School. He then continued his education at Livingstone College where he recieved his Bachelor's degree in 1916.

He married Miss Ida E. Hausten, also a product of Livingstone College and one who has meant much to the success of her husband.

Rev. Jackson has gone forward steadily since leaving the college walls. In his career as minister he has served as pastor for some of Zion's large churches. Upon leaving Winston-Salem and Goler Memorial, he went to an even larger charge at St. Louis, Mo., where he still is. He is now aspiring to the Bishopric in this church.

THE AUDITORIUM

Here we are wont to gather in solemn devotion or to give rapt attention to some celebrity.

Organizations

"—Hostess, clap to the doors; watch to-night, pray tomorrow. Gallants, lads, boys, hearts of gold, all the titles of good fellowship come to you!"

—Shakespeare.

Sophomore Debating Team

Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 5—On last Friday night, the first intra-mural debate was presented to the Salisbury populace when the Livingstone Debating society presented the Freshmen vs. the Sophomores in annual debate. The subject, a rather time-worn one was, "Resolved: That the United States should grant the Phillippines their Immediate and Absolute Independence." The affirmative was upheld by the frosh team composed of T. W. Wallace, Jr., Pittsburgh, Pa.; T. R. Davidson, of Rock Hill, S. C., and C. E. Moreland, of Charlotte, N. C. The sophomores upheld the negative contention. The team was composed of W. J. Trent, Jr., of Salisbury, N. C.; N. Nicholson of Spencer, N. C., and W. E. Carrington of Detroit, Mich.

The question was approached from several new angles. Since the demise of General Leonard Wood and the appointment of Henry L. Stimson to succeed him as governor-general of the Islands, speculations were made on the future policy as it will affect the relations between the countries. The question of America's policy at the time she acquired the Islands in 1898 was ably thrashed out by the teams.

The outstanding member of the frosh team was T. W. Wallace, Jr. His brilliant delivery coupled with his ready wit and well developed background was the only thing that saved the frosh team from complete rout and inglorious defeat. The main speakers on the sophomore team were Carrington and Nicholson. Carrington was exceptionally sharp and witty in rebuttal. By virtue of the unanimous victory, the class of '30 will retain the loving cup and will have the honor of presenting it to the victor next year.—Reprinted from Pittsburgh Courier.

Freshman Debating Team

The Freshman Debating Team is the pride of the class although it bowed in defeat to the unconquerable Sophomores in debating the question, "Resolved: That the United States should grant absolute and immediate independence to the Phillippine Islands." The members of the team, Clarence E. Moreland, Theodore Davidson, and Thomas E. Wallace, showed excellent taste in the selection of their matter and the delivery of their arguments. "Though we lost, I am sure that we convinced some that independence should be given to the Phillippines." While the debate was in progress the Freshmen cheered and yelled, trying to bring, by encouraging words, the cup of victory. But alas, the gods were against them. Messrs. Trent, Carrington, and Nicholson, imbued with the spirit of Webster or Douglas, rode headlong over the "dogs" (freshmen) heads. The "dogs" in rebuttal, woofed and barked but to no avail. Mr. Carrington lashed them with the force of his eloquence and the sting of his wit. Carried away by the zeal and fervor of the opposing speakers, the judges decided by a 3-0 vote in their favor.

Well, as the song goes,—"What does it matter? We are optimists, not pessimists. We see the doughnut, not the hole. We have learned to fight when we are down: die hard—determined at least to do—and we find that we don't die at all. Not what you do, but how you do it is the test of your capacity. To know how to lose is better than being a mean winner. So

Grumble? No, what's the good.
If it availed, I would;
But it doesn't a bit,
Not it.

Laugh? Yes, Why Not?
'Tis better than crying a lot;
We were to be glad
Not sad. Laugh? Yes, Why not?

CHORAL UNION

Chorus and Octette

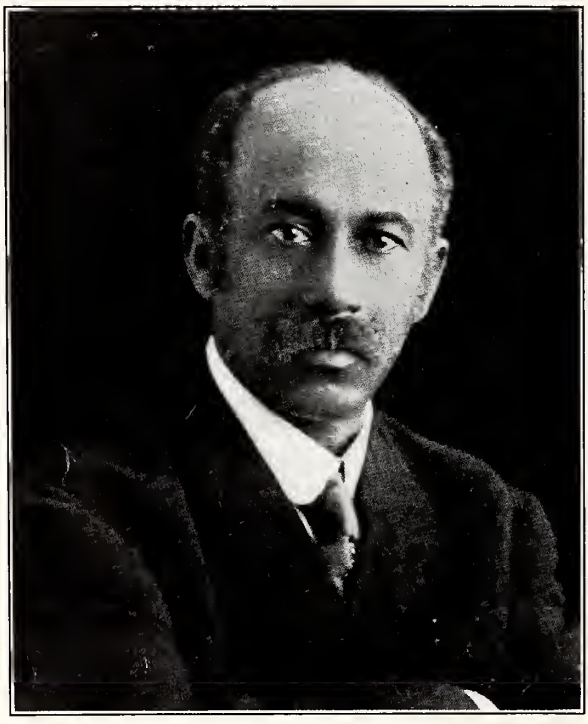
There are numerous ways by which one may lend happiness and cheer. One of the greatest of these is by singing to the joy and satisfaction of the soul. There is joy in music; yea, peace and harmony. The greatest battles are fought sometimes by music. The powers of music may be interpreted through the vocal organs with ease and dignity. Let us sing to the glory of God.

The Choral Union is enriched this term with excellent talent. It is composed of forty voices, male and female. These singers have inspired many a soul with their melodious voices. This has been especially true at Vesper services on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Clarice J. Michaels, our musical directress, has been with us several years now. She is well accomplished in this field, having finished a thorough course at the Conservatory of Music, Ithaca, N. Y. After graduating, she taught in the department of music of West Virginia Institute, and later in A. and T. College, Greensboro, N. C. It is hoped that she has yet a long while with us.

The Livingstone Octette has been laden with engagements both in and out of the state. Last term they toured the state completely. This school term several dates have been filled, notably among them being the invitation to the Annual Conference which convened in Columbia, S. C., with Bishop Jones, an outstanding alumnus and devoted friend to Livingstone College. The company is composed of Misses Kyles, Foreman and Hines, and Messrs. Nicholson, Eason, Borden, and Medford, and is accompanied by Mrs. Michaels.

Both chorus and Octette promise to make Livingstone College outstanding in musical fame.



DR. JAMES E. MASON
Promoter of Quartette Tour

THE QUARTETTE

The Quartette

During the summer of nineteen twenty-seven, the male quartette of Livingstone College gained renown by its famous tour through the southern, eastern, and north-eastern states.

This tour was made possible by the hard work of Dr. James E. Mason, Financial Secretary of Livingstone College. Dr. Mason accompanied the group on the entire tour, and had them sing in the homes of several donors. Quite a favorable impression was made everywhere.

The quartette—composed of Messrs. Booker T. Medford, tenor, of Washington, D. C., Leroy Borden, tenor, of Goldsboro, N. C., Lindsay Eason, bass, of Knoxville, Tennessee, and John Nicholson, bass, of East Spencer, N. C., accompanied by Mrs. Clarice J. Michaels, pianist, and Prof. E. M. Chenault, director—left Salisbury motoring a few days after commencement and first visited several towns in North Carolina —Gastonia, Rockingham, Hamlet, Laurinburg, Fayetteville, Red Springs, Goldsboro, Wilson, Kinston, and others.

On the twenty-fifth of June the songsters pulled into Washington and stayed there until the twenty-ninth, giving a series of concerts.

From Washington the tour was continued through Philadelphia, Pa., Trenton, N. J., Hartford, New Haven, and New Britain, Conn., to New York City where two concerts were given—one at the morning service at Dr. Cullen's church and the other at Fleet Street church in Brooklyn, N. Y. A decided hit was made.

For the next fifteen days concerts were given at out-lying towns from New York —Port Chester, New Rochelle, Poughkeepsie, New Berg, Highland Falls, Sag Harbor, etc.

In New York City at Mother Zion church on the eighteenth of July three concerts were rendered.

On the way from New York to Saratoga, the songsters appeared in concert at Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson. The people seemed greatly pleased by the wonderful renditions and interpretations of the group.

In Saratoga the group appeared at the Methodist church in the morning and at the Casino at night.

From the first of August to the fifteenth, the quartette was extremely busy rendering programs at the numerous summer resorts sprinkled all over New York State. A few of these places were: Elizabethtown, Lake Placid, Saranac, Lake Loonlake, Paul Smiths, Alexander Bay, and Thousand Islands.

After a gruelling, hectic tour of two months and five days, the faithful quartette returned to Salisbury bearing its laurels.

While on the tour the quartette made the following records for the Victor Phonograph Company:

"The Gospel Train"; "Mosquitoes"; "Close Harmony"; "Quartette Rehearsal".

These records are selling well.

Lampados Club

Every Greek letter fraternity strives to take into its folds the best there is to be found, in college groups, of men who are outstanding in character, scholarship, and curricula and extra-curricula activities. The Lambda Psi Chapter of Omega Psi Phi fraternity directly supervises the club here and contributes to itself by taking into the Lampados Club some of the best material to be found on the campus.

The roster reads as follows:

Wm. E. Carrington, President, is a member of the Class of '30, an outstanding orator, member of the English Study Club, member of the Debating Society, and has remained on the Honor Roll for the two years he has been in college.

Theodore R. Davidson, Class of '31, is a member of the English Study Club, member of the Frosh Debating Team, and one of the most conscientious men on the campus.

Goldee Holland, Class of '30, is a member of varsity football and baseball teams but he does not allow athletics to keep him from doing stellar classwork.

Charles McCormick, Class of '31, is the idol of the campus. He is one of the few men on the campus who is outstanding in three major sports. Charles is a star in football, basketball, and baseball.

Charles Taylor, Class of '31, who is one of the wittiest men on the campus, is a real scholar and a member of the English Study Club.

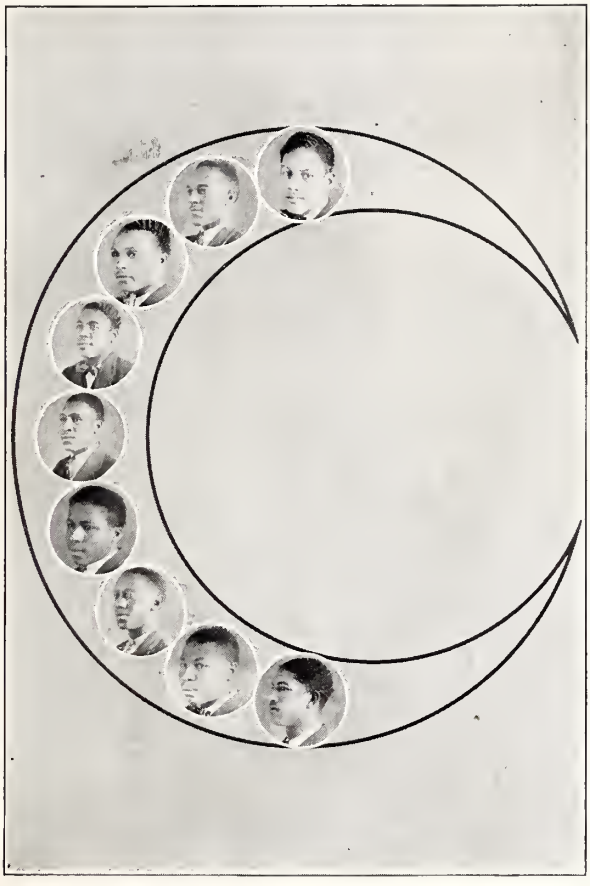
James Marion Douglas, Class of '31, is a brilliant scholar and for two years has been a catcher on the big line-up.

Thomas W. Wallace, Class of '31, has become quite conspicious by retaining a place on Honor Roll and by being a member of the English Study Club and the Frosh Debating Team. Tom's hobby is keeping the instructor's pens marking 90 and the girl's hearts doing 85.

Floyd Standifer, Class of '30, member of L. C.'s. championship team, is still wearing his gold football, and hitting as hard the problems of Sophomore life as he did those on the gridiron.

D. M. Byrd, Class of '30, is a member of the Ministerial Alliance and pastor of one of the large churches in Greensboro. With this array of talent and manhood, the Lampados Club of Lambda Psi is helping Omega retain its rightful place among college fraternities.

W. J. Berry and O. C. Hall have lately passed into the realm of big brotherhood—our aim.

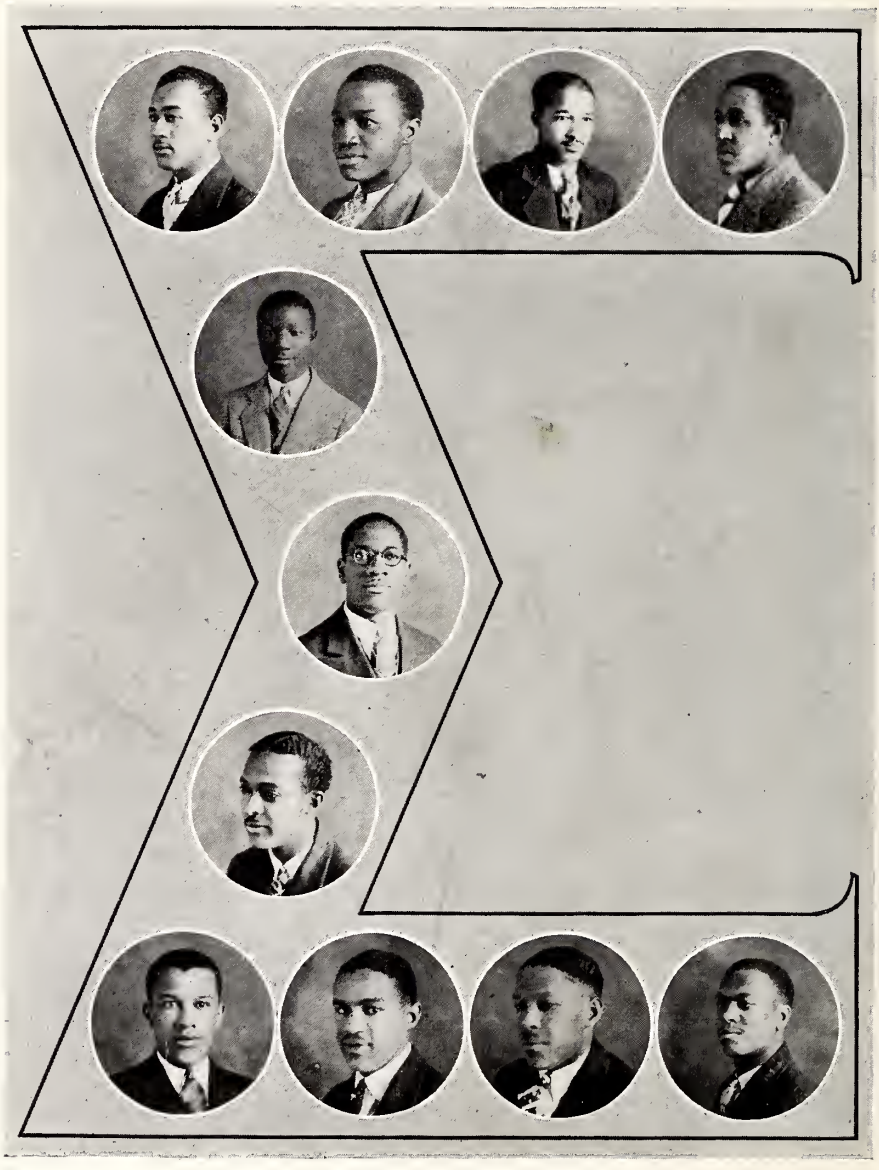


Crescent Club

The Crescent Club, a pledge club to the Phi Beta Sigma fraternity, was organized in the fall of Nineteen hundred and twenty-seven with Paul Smith, Van Buren Bruner, William E. Jones, and Roger Kiser, as charter members. Very soon after its organization, the names of Robert Crockett, William Ormond, Roger Robinson, Edward M. Barnes, and Clarence E. Moreland were added. Others, who do not appear on the picture are: Booker T. Medford, John R. Davis, Theocian Carter, Albert Gibson, and James McManus.

The aim of the club is to stress scholarship, fraternalism, and everything that promotes the progress of Livingstone. It is supervised entirely by the Phi Beta Sigma and has at all of its meetings a representative from the fraternity. The officers are as follows:

Paul L. D. Smith ..... President
Van B. Bruner ..... Vice president
William E. Jones ..... Secretary
Roger Robinson ..... Asst. Secretary
Roger Kiser ..... Treasurer
Edward M. Barnes ..... Business Manager



UPSILON CHAPTER

(Established at Livingstone College April 10, 1925)

Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity

J. C. Daniels ..... President
W. D. Walker ..... Vice President
W. B. Davis ..... Secretary
T. D. McDonald ..... Treasurer
E. D. Jones ..... Corresponding Secretary

D. H. Bradley
W. H. D. S. Moreland
E. G. Ellis
J. H. Lewis
J. H. Nicholson
W. A. Thomas

LAMBDA PSI CHAPTER
(Established at Livingstone College March 10, 1927)

Omega Psi Phi Fraternity

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

J. H. Johnson — S. A. L. Norville

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

S. F. Daly ..... Basileus
I. T. McClain ..... Keeper of Records and Seals
J. Lindsay Eason ..... Keeper of Finances
Wm. D. J. Powe ..... Chapter Editor
Wm. Douglas ..... Keeper of Peace
A. T. Evans ..... Chaplain

D. H. Lee
W. J. Trent, II
C. C. Coleman
J. S. Jackson, Jr.
W. S. Lewis
E. W. McCoy

THE STAFF

Staff of The 1928 Maple Leaf

J. S. JACKSON, Jr.
Editor-in-Chief
W. MANCE GILLIAM
Business Manager

William Douglas	Eric McCoy
Wm. J. Trent, II	W. H. D. S. Moreland
Emma Mills Clement	J. C. Daniels
Wallace Lewis	S. F. Daly
T. D. McDonald, Jr.	Girlever Harrison
Helen Buckley	Grace Morrow
E. G. Ellis	Ruth Welch
Elizabeth Ingram	Roger Kiser

FACULTY ADVISERS:

S. A. Laurie Norville

Dean R. E. Clement

OTHER CONTRIBUTORS

Anna B. Patton	W. J. Berry
Emma Foreman	Mrs. Pearl J. Clement
Juanita Reives	Grace Corrothers
Edward M. Barnes	Ila Craven

The Living Stone

The first definite efforts toward a periodical for Livingstone were started in 1887 when the Hood and Garrison Literary Societies sent out a committee for the organization of a school paper. But when the committee brought in the name "The Neophyte" with the editors-elect, the Societies literally "kicked everything to pieces."

Two years later in 1889 Dr. Price and S. G. Atkins suddenly carried the idea to fruition, naming it "The Living Stone", saying that it would never die. And in a green cover, in March of that year, with B. A. Johnson Editor-in-Chief, ably assisted by the young poet Mendell V. Jones, W. F. Fonville, and Jennie C. Jones, who added her interesting "snappy bits" here and there, the first issue of "The Living Stone" was published.

During its 39 years of existence it has not only served as a connecting link between the school and its alumni, but has been a constant inspiration to the students toward literary aspiration, many of whom have since achieved prominence in this field.

The Sunday School

The oldest, the most systematized, the most influential, and the most far-reaching of the campus organizations is the Sunday School. Its superior standing is due perhaps to the fact that it never conflicts in times of meeting, or program with any other organization of the campus. Nine o'clock every Sunday morning finds many students assembled for Sunday School service.

This organization is supervised, for the most part, by members of the faculty, who always seem to consider it an honor to impart to the students their knowledge and their christian experiences.

To create a living interest in the Sunday School, there has been arranged for each class an independent course of study, (which relieves the organization of the possibility of ever becoming stale or stenotype in its proceedure.)

Each class boasts of the superior ability of its instructor: The Senior class feels that in President Trent it has a bible teacher whose equal is seldom found. The Juniors would without hesitancy say the same thing about their teacher—Professor Clyde Minor. The Sophomores under Professor Fredericks feel that if Livingstone has one person who is familiar with the bible, Professor Fredericks is that one. Likewise, the Freshmen hold the opinion that if their instructor is surpassed in drawing valuable lessons from discussions, great is that one who surpasses him.

The Officers of the Year are:

Prof. F. D. White	Superintendent
Professor Norville	Asst. Supt.
Marie Ingram	Secretary
Gertrude Lomax	Asst. Secretary
Miss V. Richardson	Treasurer

Y. W. C. A.

Girlever Harrison ..... President
Carmen Malone ..... Vice President
Theodosia McCoy ..... Secretary
Emma Foreman ..... Treasurer
Emma Clement

COMMITTEE HEADS:

Gertrude Lomax — Elizabeth Ingram
Eunice Carson — Anna Belle Patton
Ila Craven

Y. M. C. A.

J. S. Jackson ..... President
Charles Cecil Coleman ..... Vice President
Clarence E. Moreland ..... Secretary
Edward Barnes ..... Asst. Secretary
Edgar King ..... Treasurer

COMMITTEE HEADS

Samuel Lomax — W. J. Berry
J. C. Daniels — W. B. Davis
D. H. Lee — Wm. Walker

And on this green from noon 'til deepening dusk the spritely maidens do betrip themselves in play.

Athletics

"—Is in the very May-morn of his youth,
Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises."

—Shakespeare.

Football Sketch

Livingstone 33 — Mary Potter 0

In spite of the score the game was somewhat ragged. Victory was due, not to Livingstone's superiority, but rather to Mary Potter's inferiority. Occasional brilliant flashes of play gave promise of a successful season.

Livingstone vs Howard — Not Played

The Bison squad thought they needed more meat and pancakes and did not choose to play until they got them. The Bears went back into camp to loaf for a week.

Livingstone 7 — St. Augustine 0

A game replete with thrills and fumbles. Two well balanced teams fight to the bitter end. Sam Small and Randall prove main factors in lone score.

Livingstone 0 — Shaw 0

Characterized by roughness and penalties, the game almost proved disastrous to us. Bill Walker and Jones were counted out for the season from dislocated necks and wrists and things.

Livingstone 0 — Claflin 22

Brice Taylor's boys were just a little too good or had too many tricks or something.

Livingstone 0 — Knoxville 32

The fight our boys put up and the breaks they got is in no way indicated by the score. Better luck next time.

Livingstone 0 — N. C. State 13

In the first five minutes of play the opposing team scored two touchdowns before Coach Meeks could send in the regulars to stop them.

Livingstone 27 — J. C. Smith University 26

A happy result after the previous weeks' disappointments. An enjoyable, see-saw game, bringing real Thanksgiving to the hearts of many Alumni.

Walker, J. McDonald, Jackson, Carter, El Jones, Smith, Brown, McManus, and Holland.

Coach James Meeks, all things considered, did excellent work with the squad, which was successfully managed by J. H. Lewis, a capable and efficient member of the senior class.

LAYMON YOKELY
Star Hurler

W. J. BERRY
Captain, 2nd base

1928 Baseball Sketch

Never did a baseball season open with a louder bang than did this one. Long before the tinge was thoroughly off the March wind Coach Clement had the boys passing the pill around and smacking it to the outer gardens.

By the time for the first game our boys were primed, set and loaded and, though Durham—the opponents in the opening tilt—proved a very strong aggregation and scared some of those of lesser faith, our colors came through flying. The final score, 7-6, was caused by a ninth inning rally begun by Yokely himself, and aided by the pinch hits of J. Lewis, Bell, and Meek. Before the dust could settle Livingstone had pushed over six tallies to come from behind in a 6-1 count and win. Pearson, of the Eagles, was good, but weakened in the final frame and could not be snatched fast enough to avert disaster for Bennie Hicks and his inside baseball experts.

Albion Academy proved the next victim on the diamond. This time Wallace Lewis went the full route with his crossfire curves. Terrific stick work netted Livingstone 8 runs to the 2 which Albion scored on errors.

Then came A. and T. Many of the student fans journeyed to Greensboro to see the A. and T. Bulldogs triumph over our boys to the tune of 14-11. Some said it was the big time stadium that scared our right gardner, Gibson, out of his wits. Something scared more than Gibson for some costly bobbles were made in other parts of the field as well. For the second time, in Greensboro, Yokely proved unable to control the stickwork of the "Lane, Coleman, Henderson" combination.

The High Point outfit, always a strong, fast company, was the next to meet the boys of the Black and the Blue on the home grounds and, as others, they went down. It was Good Friday and it seemed to be a very good one to the veteran southpaw, Lewis. Joe Crawford was unable to stop our boys and the final score was 5-3 in our favor.

But what Joe Crawford could not do, Hayes did. On Easter Monday, before a record breaking crowd, the J. C. Smith Bulls bellowed and romped, and cavorted around Wearn Field, Charlotte, N. C., to finally gore our pet Bears and win by a 5-3 score. It was not Yokely's fault, however, for that tall lad pitched a sterling brand of ball for the entire route, allowing only one real hit, while our boys garnered eight clean ones from Hayes' delivery. Charles McCormick, fast stepping first-sacker, caught one of Hayes' swift offerings and cleared the left field fence for a homer, scoring Holland ahead of him besides getting two other singles to lead the day at the bat. Bob Crockett, recruit catcher, caught the game of his sweet young life.

Of course its the spilt milk that is generally cried over and it is too late now to cry, but after seeing it that way for six innings many of the fans expected the game to go up 1-0, Livingstone, and many different groups were surprised, angry, disgusted and overjoyed when it failed to do so. But they are our boys just the same.

We wish for our boys the best of luck as they go on their Northern tour. The entire squad is leaving soon in a big parlor bus, due to Joe Daniels thoughtful providing as manager, and they have seats for even the mascots and bat-slingers. With Coach Clement and Captain Berry at the head of the aggregation, good reports are expected of them daily. The outfit consists of the following:

Crockett, c	Jones, lf	Douglas
McCormick, 1st	Yokely, p	Watkins
Berry, 2nd (Capt.)	W. Lewis, p	Butler
Byrd, ss	Thomas, p	Brown
Holland, 3rd	McManus, p	Brunner
Gibson, rf	J. Lewis	Lancaster
Caldwell, cf	Meek	Nicholson

The College Yell

Rah—rah—re!
Who are We!
Don't you see !
L—I—V !
I—N—G !
STONE! STONE! STONE!
A—who—wah!
A — who — wah!
A—who—wah! Who—wah! Who—wah!
A—who—wah!
A — who — wah!
A—who—wah! Who—wah! Who—wah!
Baa — aa — aa — aa — aa !

ED
"BOOTS"
"NICK" AND ZORA
"UNC"
"GERT"
PALS
"SAUSAGE"
DALY AT PLAY
THE BUS. MAN.
ILA AND BILL
SNOWBALL TIME
PROF. AND HIS BOYS
THE OLD GANG OF OUR'N

GOLER HALL—DORMITORY FOR WOMEN

A rear wing houses the kitchens and the dining hall, thus enclosing under one roof the two main factors or man's destiny.

Features

"—'Twas strange, 'twas passing strange;
'Twas pitiful, 'twas wondrous pitiful."

—Shakespeare.

The Campus Column

THE VISIT OF SIR GORDON

The entire campus was astir on the twelfth of October when we were visited by Sir Gordon Guggisberg, Ex-Governor General of East Gold Coast, Africa. Class work and lessons were forgotten as we assembled in the auditorium to listen to the address of the visiting Englishman. Many visitors were present and all seemed to have been enlightened by the facts presented and the attitude reflected.

TURKEY DAY

'Twas Thanksgiving Day and you know what that means at Livingstone. Every student practically bubbled over with enthusiasm and glee for the day promised much excitement and joy. The old grads who came in steadily, brought with them the old spirit of years ago.

After a big turkey dinner—and it was a real turkey, too—the crowds sauntered down to the athletic field to await the time for the game. The see-saw encounter which followed ended with a big shout and the old "A-whooo-wah" for the Black and the Blue, as the "Bears" downed the "Bulls" to the tune of 27-26—a short margin but a long victory. The old grads went away happy and the students sang a song of joy.

FOUNDER'S DAY

The birthday of Joseph Charles Price, February 10th, of each year is set aside for the commemoration of his death and the celebration of the founding of Livingstone College. And in keeping with the customary tradition, this year, hundreds of students surrounded the mausoleum, where the spirit of Price seemed to hover, and with bowed heads and subdued spirits, appreciated and participated in the Morning Eulogy. The life and works of our fallen leader were presented by the different speakers very ably and in all phases. As the recessional was formed every one seemed to be moved by the great spirit which had led our founder onward.

The indoor program of the afternoon was also interesting and inspiring. Reverence and dignity characterized the service and the representatives of the sections of country spared no pains in glorifying Price. Mr. Jackson, of the senior class, spoke in glowing terms of "Price, the Student" while Mr. Howard Moreland acted as master of ceremonies.

The program of the evening was also up to a high standard, being conducted under the auspices of the president and faculty. The address of the evening was delivered by Bishop C. C. Alleyne, who spoke of "Price, the Peerless." The speaker proved himself a peerless orator and his presentation was effective, touching, and inspiring. Many alumni and friends were present and some of them expressed their joy and happiness at being able to be back again. The appeal for contributions netted the campaign a few over a thousand dollars in cash and pledges.

THE VESPER HOUR

We have been very fortunate this year in being able to listen to only the very best of speakers at the vesper services held each Sunday afternoon. Each speaker has tried to leave with the audience a thought that would be helpful and practical in our everyday lives. Among the many who have spoken are: Rev. I. J. Jackson, Rev. L. C. Huff—a former student, Dean Shuford Peeler of Catawba College, Rev. J. H. Peeler, Rev. Stephen G. Spotswood, Rev. Edgar A. Woods, Rev. T. W. Wallace, Rev. A. O. Moore, Dean Clement of Livingstone College, and President Trent.

One of the features of the Vesper Services has been the music rendered by the Choral Union. The hymns and anthems, the solo, quartette, and octette renditions were always uplifting and inspiring. The cantata on Easter Sunday, "Calvary", was largely attended by a host of city friends.

The Social Year

Oh, but it would have been dreadful to have missed this scholastic year at dear old L. C. There were more cases of love at first sight than ever before. "Tweet" thinks so. And socials? Why it seemed as if there was no winter, even though Miss Hannibal was surprised to see snow; signs of spring were always present.

The initial social, September 17, 1927, started things off with a bang. Dr. Edward Mason recited his version of the Twenty-Third Psalm for us. Some were never able to find enough dictionaries so we never translated it. However, every one present enjoyed mingling with one another among the peanut hulls, and wearing the multicolored hats given them by the Y. W. C. A. who with the Y. M. C. A. were giving the party.

At the first monthly social the newcomers were enchanted as all newcomers are at the melody of Mr. Maize, himself, who entertained at the piano.

The recitals! How were they! I cannot tell you because of the infinite number of adjectives I would have to use. But you can use your own judgment when I say that on Wednesday, October 19, 1927, Justin Sanridge appeared, for the first time here, and, using the staccato touch, almost lulled the audience when he played "The Dill Dance" and other of his favorites. Next came the home-coming recital of the Livingstone Quartette and several couples were nearly stung by the "Mosquitoes" made real by those close harmony boys.

Then came the Silver Tone Quintette, of Chicago. The "South Wind" rustled so fiercely that even the faculty had to move their feet to warm, and the breeze caught "Somebody's Darling", for she blew completely away.

The next occasion was afforded by Miss Estelle Pinkney, on Friday, January 27, 1928. Once, when she was singing lyric soprano, unaccompanied by the piano, making several runs, a group of young men actually forgot they were seated next to their sweethearts, and found themselves on the edge of the seats with their mouths hanging slightly open.

On the second of March, while the soft rays of a western moon fell across the seats and their occupants, in the dimly lighted auditorium, we listened pensively to Miss Grace Walker tell what Minnie thought of men and how Sally welcomed her lover.

In the meantime the Freshmen and Sophomores had been at it. On the ninth of December the Sophs began their ride on the Freshmen's head. They won the annual football game to the tune of 6-0. On the sixteenth of the same month Messrs. Trent, Carrington, and Nicholson, aided by the class clap and yell, succeeded in convincing the judges that the Philippine Islands should not be given their absolute and immediate independence even though the "Frosh" outfit will always maintain that the Phillippines should be free. But with the second semester came a new spirit and the worm turned. This time the frisky "dogs" were a little too fast for the "wise fools" and worsted their opponents the best three-out-of-five basket ball games.

Football socials? Why, of course. The year would not have been a success without them. And, what do you think, the L. C. boys actually begged the visiting team to attend in order that the visitors might socialize with their girls.

No, we did not have the "Pot Slinger's Ball" this time, but we did have a "Christmas Send-Off" Social that was worthy of lots of praise. Both the students and faculty attended and boxes of candy among other gifts, fairly floated in the air.

Yes, we had socials other than monthly ones. We had a Halloween affair and even though none of the costumes had used over two-and-a-half yards—even those with basques or flares—the dealers must have made ready money for everyone came

"DOUG"
COED
"COTTON"
THE OPENER
"TRUDY"
RAH! RAH!! RAH!!!
SEE NOTHING—SAY NOTHING—HEAR NOTHING
"FROSH"
JURIST
"JAKE"
COACH MEEKS
SECRETARIAT
BILL AND BOB
THE CLASS OF '29
"SOPH"
BOBBY

dressed for the occasion. A view of the rainbow would not have been more beautiful, for every color imaginable was seen through the stacks of corn, sugar cane, and pumpkins.

But this did not compare with the enchantment of the "Barn Dance" given by Y. W. C. A. on February the eighteenth. There were imaginary fairies present, the girls with their satin bows seemed to possess wings, men became mischeivous lads again, and all hopped and skipped to the rythm of the "Virginia Reel". Was it good? Why, is was the most thrilling social ever. Even couples like "Nita" and "Jake", "Zora" and "Nick", "Sister" and "Brother" "The Pals", and "Boots" and her "Buddy', all say that it was the best that has been yet.

But the climax to the whole year was the sociable given by the Phi Beta Sigma and the Crescent Club in the clubroom of the Crescent's. The girls really went to 'Dodge Castle"! The clubroom, with its lounges, pennants, victrola, radio, tables, pot flowers, snap shot books, and huge photographs, looked more inviting than anything on the campus, even more so than the shelves of the new novels, magazines, and text-books that caused one to lose track of the hours that sped by. And hospitality! The Sigmas and Crescents just could not find congenialty that would have made things more homelike. The hosts seemed to possess a magic carpet on which they guided us, and when we returned we did not try to guess whether we had really been to Chicago with "T. D."—he tuned in on the radio—or not. We knew that we had.

—Emma Mills Clement.

A Slow Motion Story

(With apologies to a certain lethargic young man we know)

Once there was a young man who was so slow that he used to sit all day watching the evergreen tree in front of Dodge Hall growing, waiting for it to turn brown. One day he arose, s t r e t c h e d, y—a—w—n—e—d, and said: "I must get some exercise."

So he raised his arm, closed his fingers about his hat which was on a nail in the closet, moved his arm in the direction of his head, and put his hat upon his head and went downstairs.

He had only walked a short distance from the building when he heard a small voice say: "Get out of the way; you're blocking traffic." And he t u r n e d a r o u n d and saw that a snail which had just run from under a stone near the main gate was talk-ing to him.

"Snail", said the youth, "I will race with you." So the pair pass-ed through the gate, went out into the middle of the street and began to race.

Pretty soon the snail cried, "Look out behind you or you will get run over." So say-ing, the snail dashed under the hedges along the side of Monroe Street.

But the young man did not get warn-ing in time. In a few mo-ments he was quite dead. He had been run over by one of Mr. Kel-sey's funerals.

"Efficiency"

(By Dr. Frank Crane)

Make good. Don't explain. Do the things you are expected to do. Don't waste time giving reasons why you didn't; or coudn't, or wouldn't, or shouldn't.

If I hire you to cook for me I expect my chops and baked potatoes on time, done to a turn, and appetizing. I am not interested in the butcher's mistake, nor in the stove's defects, nor the misery in your left arm. I want food, not explanations. You can't eat explanations.

If I hire you to take care of my automobile, or factory, or shirt waist counter, I do not want to hear why things are half done; I want results.

So also if you come to me and hire me to do a job of writing by the fifteenth of the month, you do not want me to show up on that day with a moving-picture story describing how I couldn't do what I was paid for. You want the writing, and you want it first class, all wool, and a yard wide.

This is cold, cruel, heartless talk. It is—to all second raters and shirkers. But to real men it is a joy and gladness. They rejoice to make good themselves, they expect others to make good, and they like to hear preached the gospel of making good.

Mr. Yust, the Rochester librarian, in his report some time ago, spoke of the Parable of the Talents, in which we are told of the "three servants who received talents, five, three, and one, respectively. On the master's return they all rendered account of their stewardship. The first two had doubled their capital. Each of them said so in fourteen words, and their work was pronounced: "Well done, good and faithful servant." Servant number three had acomplished absolutely nothing, but he made a full report in forty-two words, three times as long as the other reports. There you have it. The less you do the more you explain. EFFICIENCY!

Learn the word by heart. Get to saying it in your sleep.

Of all the joys on this terrestrial sphere, there is none quite so soul-satisfying and one-hundred-per-centish as Making Good.

Do your work a little better than anyone else could do it. That is the margin of success.

Making good needs no foot-notes.

Failure requires forty-two words.

Fool's Love Shall be Filled With Music

"Sweetheart"—

I am so "All Alone", "Thinking" of no one but you. Gee! I'm so "Lonesome" and "Blue" wishing you were near. Every day is "Just Another Day Wasted Away", "Because" I am not with you. I sit and long for "One Sweet Letter from You" and sing "The Song of the Wanderer".

Maybe, "Some Day Sweetheart" you will "Remember" the vows we made while "Swinging Down the Lane" underneath the "Silver Moon" and say "What a Day was Yesterday". "Memories" have warned me that "Love Will Find A Way". I wonder "Are You Thinking of Me Tonight?" "Springtime" has come and "Blue Skies" are everywhere. Everything is lovely even at "Sun Down" and "At Dawning", but I'm just a "Melancholy Baby" waiting for you.

I wonder if I yet have cause to be "Jealous" of you and "That Certain Party" or "Diane". I hate to think that you are "Cheating On Me". Now if I'm thinking wrongfully, "Forgive Me" for we all make mistakes now and then. If not I shall be "Broken Hearted". When you went away I thought it would be just "Me and My Shadow" and truly I find I'm living in reality "Among My Souvenirs".

How happy I shall be when I have you in my "Blue Heaven" and there rock "A Cradle in Caroline". Then I can sing "This is My Lucky Day". So when "The Song is Ended" the melody will linger on. I shall "Drift Back to Dreamland" tonight and see you there. "Good Bye", "Till We Meet Again" in our "Home Sweet Home."

"Honest and Truly"

"Your Own"

"Brown Eyes".

Some of The Latest Publications And Their Authors

Effective Brazenity	by Nolan Little
Trials Of A Freshman	by Clarence Moreland
Out Our Way	(Author Unknown)
The Truth About Red Hair	by D. H. Lee
Life Three Inches From The Ground	by Helen Buckley
Nursery Tales	by Mildred Farrington
The Windows of The Dean	by Thomas Wallace
*The Love Manual	by Howard Moreland
North Carolina's Good Roads	by W. M. Powe and Eric McCoy
The Lost Article	by Carmen Malone
Successful Thrift	by William Douglas
Salisbury After Dark	by William Thomas
Love's Labor Lost	by Wm. J. Trent, II
Hardwood Floors	by Emma Clement
The Problems of a Leather Carrier	by T. D. McDonald
How Often To See The Girl Friend	by Theodore Davidson
The Empty Plate	by Leroy Borden

*Special Sales Agent, Van Bruner, of the American Jivers Association.

LINES

(Written from a New York Hospital)

Hello Joe!
How do you go?
I'm sorta so-so.
If it is well
I shall tell
The doctors took knives
And cut me to—(well, they cut me)

They put me to sleep,
And I slept sound
And when I awoke
They stood all around.

The nurses grinned,
The doctors smiled.
I gazed at the nurses,
Then at the doctors awhile.

Now in my ward
There are twenty or more,
A very jolly bunch
As they come and go.

We listen to prizefights,
Dance music, and song,
Since the radio is by us
The whole day long.

I'll be in this place
About twelve days more
Then a week in Brooklyn
And to Livingstone I go.

Tell that little girl
At the left of my seat
She might give me a thought
As she commences to eat.

From Powe to Joe
And the table, you know.

Y. M. C. A.

This group of well intentioned psalm singers are the only force for moral good and spiritual well-being on the campus. Their regular meetings are the scene of many a wild orgy. Why, it has been rumored that behind drawn shades they serve cocoa and soda crackers. At times they have been known to forget themselves so far as to have round upon round of lettuce sandwiches. Of course these vile rumors cannot be verified—but think of the moral effect upon our freshmen some of whom have been withdrawn from school by their irate parents, shocked beyond belief, by this carnival of debauchery so prevalent among our Christian leaders.

Once upon a time, in a joint meeting with the Y. W., there commenced a heated theological argument which culminated when Joseph Jackson bet that Miss Girlever Harrison could not recite the Lord's prayer. Two Hershey bars were at stake and the cabinets stood aghast at the temerity of their beloved leaders. Miss Harrison, nothing daunted, started boldly:

"Omnia Gallia divisa in paters tres
Flow gently Sweet Afton—"

"Wait", interrupted Joe Jackson, "Here's the Hershies. I didn't think you knew the prayer.

Think of what such meetings as that will do for the wild youth of today.

We Want To Know

1. If all seniors will graduate at commencement?
2. What "Nic" would do if Zora would put him off?
3. If we will ever have a gymnasium?
4. Who the naked man with clothes on is?
5. Where "Joe" Daniels goes every night?
6. If we didn't see Marie Ingram with a brand new diamond today?
7. Why "Jake" Lewis had a fever blister on his lip just after Easter Monday?
8. Why "Cotton Mather" stopped singing "I wish I had someone to love me" in his senior year?
9. If Van Bruner will ever succeed in "broad playing"?
10. Where T. D. got new rubber for the Spirit of Livingstone?
11. If Dodge Hall will ever be a monastery or Goler Hall a nunnery?
12. If Leroy Boyden likes anything better than eating?
13. If "Red" Thomas ever thinks of anything seriously?
14. If Charles Taylor will ever succeed in being a comedian?
15. If it would make "Bob" Crocket sick to hurry?
16. If Powe and McCoy will ever make another tour on the T. P. and W?
17. Why it wouldn't rain in the 6th. inning Easter Monday?
18. If Mitchell Young really thinks that "bereave" is a soft drink?
19. If McClain buys a marriage license what will it be *Worth?*
20. If Hargrave ever studies his lessons?
21. If Lindsay leaves town will Lina Belle *Wright?*
22. If Roger was *Kiser* would he give Howard *More land?*
23. If her social privileges were taken would Helen *Buck (ley)?*
24. If Goler Hall caught on fire would Arnette *Burn (s)?*
25. What will happen if Johnsie Lock (e) up Samuel *Da(i)ly?*
26. If Nettie recites today will Grace (To) *Morrow?*
27. If Emanuel walked backwards would Anna B. *Patton?*
28. If the coal gave out would President Trent see Charles *Cole man?*

We stood for fair play—
We didn't talk business in the street.

Letters To The Fraternity Journal

Dear Brothers in Sigma:

Having finally overcome the difficulties of our horrid rushing system, Upsilon is well on the way to the greatest year we have had. Our pledges are a wonderful bunch of boys, all real Sigma boys, and the cream of the campus. We got all the boys who wanted to go Sigma and some who were not sure. Our brothers stand out in every phase of curricula and extra-curricula activities and lead in all departments of campus life. We have utmost confidence that Upsilon will continue its position at the top of the fraternities at dear old Livingstone.

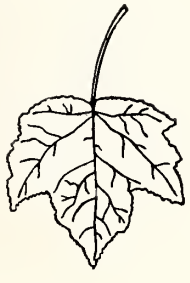
Dear Brothers in Omega:

Having finally overcome the difficulties of our horrid rushing system, Lambda Psi is well on the way to the greatest year we have had. Our pledges are a wonderful bunch of boys, all real Omega boys, and the cream of the campus. We got all the boys who wanted to go Omega and some who were not sure. Our brothers stand out in every phase of curricula and extra-curricula activities and lead in all departments of campus life. We have utmost confidence that Lambda Psi will continue its position at the top of the fraternities at dear old Livingstone.

—C—U—

IN THE MOVIES

"The Student Prince"	William Powe
"College"	"Girl" Harris
"My Best Fellow"	"El" Jones
"London After Midnight"	Horah Street
"Helen of Troy"	Helen Buckley
"Sunrise"	"Cat" Smith
"Love"	Eurie and "Runt"
"If Winter Comes"	Grace Corrothers
"It Must Be Love"	Zora and Nick
"Straight Shooter"	"Bear" Davis
"Risky Business"	Dancing in the Auditorium
"The Haunted Range"	Ballard Hall
"Les Miserables"	Student Body
"The Warning"	Discipline Meeting
"That's My Daddy"	Bob Crockett
"The Jazz Singer"	"Boots" Clement
"Take it from Me"	"Nita" and J. H.
"Tearing Loose"	"Al" and Bill
"The Quarterback"	C. E. B. B. Malone
"The Crowd"	Vesper Service
"The Talker"	Miss E. Foreman
"Padlocked"	Ruth and "Doug"
"Paradise"	Monthly Socials
"Ladies Beware"	Van Buren Bruner
"The Clean Up Man'"	C. E. Moreland
"What Price Glory"	A ticket home
"The Whole Town's Talk"	Anderson's Tea Room
"Red Hair"	"Golden Locks" Wallace
"Doomsday"	Flunked the Exams.



RUTH
"L" MEN
THE SENTINEL AT THE GATE
YOUNG MR. AGGREY
SIGNALS!!!
FIGHTING REP"
CO-EDS AND OTHERS
GUESS WHO—
PART I
"NAT"
LONESOME LADY
THE MIGHTY BACKS
PART II
YE EDITOR

Jokes

Miss Andrews to Miss Welch—"What do you think of my Booker T.?"
Miss Welch—"He has an errotic disposition and is almost insanely jealous."
Miss Andrews—"Well, William Douglas is as enigmatical as an old Chink and as obstinate as an old Jew."

Professor in physics class—"How did Galileo discover the laws of the pendulum?
Student—"Just, just while he was in Pisa's Cathedral; just that he noticed the swinging of a chandler.
Professor—"A little ahead of time, Gorum. Automobile shows were not held in the Cathedral of Pisa.

Senior to waitress—"You shocked my modesty."
Waitress—"Do you have that?"
Senior—"Yes, I have two or three."

Science Professor—"When is the season for shooting stars?"
Nat Brown—"I don't know, sir; I am not acquainted with the State's game laws."

Co-ed (in downtown store)—"I want a pair of bloomers to wear around the basket ball court."
Clerk—"What size is your basket ball court, please?

Howard—"Give me some lasses, please?"
Joe—"You mean give you some mo-lasses."
Howard—"Some more? Why I haven't had any yet.

Co-ed to Van Bruner—"Do you know you would make a good fireman?
Van—"How's that?"
Co-ed—"You never take your eyes off the hose.

Taylor—"I went to town to get a pair of number 8 shoes, but could not get them."
Brother—"What did you get?"
Taylor—"Two pairs of 4s."

Stude—"Hey, you're sitting on some jokes I wrote out."
Stewed—"I thought I felt something funny."

Coleman—"My watch isn't going."
Daly—"Was it invited?"

Roger Robinson—"Hey, Paul, are you going to Chemistry?"
Paul—"Will you tell Ed. Barnes to tell El. Jones to tell Van Bruner to tell Professor that I just can't come today."

Marie—"Bill, I have a suspicion that you are not playing square with me."
Bill—"Dear, what am I doing?"
Marie—"I think you are playing 'round with me."

Helen—"I see that Al. Smith is visiting in Asheville."
Nettie—"He is? Who is he? Do I know him?"

Bill Walker to Miss Fountaine—"Chester jumped in front of a train downtown."
Miss Fountaine—"Oh, you can't mean that. Did he get killed?"
Bill—"No the train was backing up."

Charles McC—"Hey, Slim. What do you suppose would happen if the sun would go out?"
Slim Mc—"They would cut it up and make stars, I suppose.

Elizabeth Ingram to Emma Clement: "Be sure and tell everybody not to tell anybody what I told you about Helen and Grace."

There is positively one word that does not appear in this book. Do not worry, kind reader. You will not see it.

Should Lindsay Eason have to undergo an operation, the surgeon would only have to give him a textbook on embriology instead of ether. It puts him to sleep at once.

Sid Watkins—"I'd get married if I could buy a cheap lot."
Brigham Young—"I know where you can get a lot for $12.00."
Sid—"What kind of a lot is that?"
Young—"A cemetery lot."

Little to Bruner—"Boy! Two big trucks had a collision on Horah Street this morning."
Bruner—"It must have been a big collision to take two trucks to carry it."

Bob Moreland to Station Agent—"What time will the last train leave for Charlotte?"
Agent to Bob—"That shouldn't worry you. Neither you nor I will live to see it."

"Foots" Jones to Bradley—"A rooster once crowed and everybody in the world heard him."
Bradley—"Some boisterous rooster. Where was he?"
Jones—"In Noah's ark."

Conclusion

The work at last is done. Or is it? We don't know and yet we feel that we have bored you quite enough. We have hoped that the readers of the foregoing portrayal or betrayal or what-you-will of our class, to some extent, have enjoyed and appreciated it. If you have, we congratulate you. If you haven't, we at least give you credit for sticking to it to the end, even unto this conclusion.

To be sure, our work is incomplete, for who could write a full history of the college activities even for one year in so short a book. We feel that a few thousand pages should have been employed, but then we are human and the typewriter has begun to run a bit hard from overwork.

The Executive Committee of the Staff wishes to take this opportunity to thank everyone who has contributed the least to the book for his or her co-operation in this great undertaking. We also wish to thank our faculty adviser, Professor Norville, and our managerial consultant, Dean Clement, for their pointed suggestions, criticisms, and advices. We further thank our other Staff associates for their patience, great help, and masterful work. It has been a great pleasure to compile this data, and we hope that it will serve as a cherished keepsake and comforter to the members of the illustrious Class of '28 in their old age.

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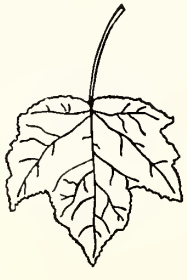

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SEPTEMBER

14th. The Forty-sixth session of Livingstone College begins. Lots of derbies and moustaches show up.

17th. T. D. brings the "Spirit" down from Wisconsin.

18th. The first social of the year. The paleothic and neolithic students meet for the first time, and Dan Cupid does his stuff.

20th. Freshman week and "dog days."

21st. The first mysterious appearance of a garmentless spectacle behind Goler Hall.

22nd. Agnostic Mance Gilliam conducts religious services.

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SALISBURY, N. C.

OCTOBER

1st. "Sausage" comes to Dodge Hall.

We had liver mush for breakfast and made hash of Mary Potter for dinner.

5th. President Trent attends Bishop Lee's funeral at Brooklyn, New York.

6th. Derbies and moustaches give away to left over Freshman caps.

12th. Governor-General Gordon Guggisberg speaks to the student body.

14. Lindy and the "Spirit of St. Louis" passed through the city and one of them recognized T. D.

15th. The Bears again romped to victory, this time over St. Augustine.

16th. Unusual breakfast. A packing company confuses chitterlings with chicken.

19th. The first recital, and Mr. Justin Sandridge at the piano makes a hit.

20th. Dr. George E. Moore, vice presi-

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Put in a Tuck or Let Out a Pleat.

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dent of Livingstone College, last surviving member of the original faculty, a God-chosen man, friend and inspirer of students, after 44 consecutive years of teaching at Livingstone, "lies down to pleasant dreams."

21st. Our irresistible eleven met Shaw's Immovable eleven and the result was an equilibrium, scores 0-0. A good dirty game.

28th. The big eleven lost to Claflin 22-0.

NOVEMBER

2nd. President Trent shouldered his rusty

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musket and went for a hunt. He killed seven hours of precious time.

8th. L. C.'s. Football team lost first game away on trip, to Knoxville 31-6.

15th. Seniors refrigerated their dignity for a day to rake leaves.

18th. Durham Wins, 13-0.

23rd. Booker Medford, John Nicholson, and Mance Gilliam are shown around the asylum at Goldsboro by Leroy Borden.

25th. Turkey Day at Livingstone. Smith GOES DOWN 26-27.

30th. Mrs. Diggs gives the football squad a turkey dinner. Whoopee!

PATRONIZE

—THE—

ADVERTISERS

DECEMBER

1st. A twist of fate brings "Doug" into the limelight.

2nd. "O-o-or," said Miss Hannibal of Florida, upon seeing snow for the first time, "Look at the snow."

"What of it", said her roommate.

"Why, didn't it grow up quick?"

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3rd. At the social there were many kinds of demonstrative o-u-t-s. Norsy Meeks got a force O-U-T, Van Bruner a knock o-u-t—, William Douglas a bust o-u-t—. And Nolan Little got a Cuss o-u-t.

8th. The Silver Tone Quintette brings us a Chicago recital.

9th. The "Sophs" and "Froshs" have annual fight over a football. The "dogs" die easy, 6-0.

14th. Livingstone College, after two years of one of the most thrilling efforts in the educational annals of North Carolina, receives from the State Board of Education

the rating of "A". "Hats off to the past; coats off to the future."

16th. The "Sophs" win from the "Froshs" in second annual debate— "Resolved, That the Phillipine Islands Should Be Given Absolute and Immediate Independence." The Freshies do still maintain that they have some arguments they did not open up.

20th. The "Dean's list" appears.

22nd. School closes. Home for good food and good times.

JANUARY

2nd. School opens again. Same old classes; same old grub; same old folks; same old everything.

9th. Eric McCoy "views with regret and points with pride" at the Emancipation Celebration.

10th. Joe Jackson arrives from Christmas vacation. ("Dean's List comes down.)

28th. Miss Estelle Pinkney, soloist, entertains the students well.

30th. Mid-year exams leave many standing at the post.

FEBRUARY

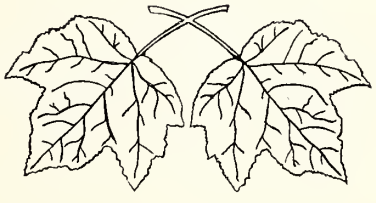
2nd. A few groundhogs see their shadows.

7th. Music floats through the mist to the campus. It must have been a prom.

10th. Founder's Day and students talk of lots they do not know.

14th. Dr. Nichols, of the American Hygiene Association, delivered a series of instructive lectures.

18th. "Foots" Jones brought mules to the Barnyard Social given by the Y. W. C. A.



Mount Vernon Journal
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Salisbury, N.C.

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$\sin 3\theta = 3\sin\theta - 4\sin^3\theta$

$\sin(2\theta + \theta) = \sin 2\theta \cos\theta + \cos 2\theta \sin\theta$

$2\sin\theta\cos\theta\cos\theta + (\cos^2\theta - \sin^2\theta)\sin\theta$

$2\sin\theta(1 - \sin^2\theta) + \sin\theta(1 - \sin^2\theta)$

$2\sin\theta - 2\sin^3\theta + \sin\theta - \sin^3\theta$

$3\sin\theta - 4\sin^3\theta$

From

From

$$\frac{\sin 5x + \sin x}{\cos 5x + \cos x} = \tan 3x$$

$$\sin 5x + \sin x = 2 \sin \frac{5x+x}{2} \cos \frac{5x-x}{2}$$

$$\cos 5x + \cos x = 2 \cos \frac{5x+x}{2} \cos \frac{5x-x}{2}$$

Mr Brook's Rule

$$\frac{2 \sin 6x \cos 4x}{2 \cos 6x \cos 4x}$$

$$\frac{2 \sin 6x \cos 4x}{2 \cos 6x \cos 4x}$$

$$\sin 70^\circ - \sin 40 = 2 \cos \frac{70+40}{2} \sin \frac{70-40}{2}$$

$$= 2 \cos 110 \sin \frac{30}{2}$$

$$= 2 \cos 55 \sin 15$$

$\sin 5x + \sin x = 2\sin\frac{5x+x}{2}\cos\frac{5x-x}{2}$

$\cos 5x + \cos x = 2\cos\frac{5x+x}{2}\cos\frac{5x-x}{2}$

$\tan 3x = \frac{2\tan\frac{3x}{2}}{1-\tan^2\frac{3x}{2}}$

$= 2\frac{\sin}{\cos}\cdot\frac{3x}{2}$

$\tan x = \frac{\sin x}{\cos x}$